

Sketches
of the
Lives and Characters
of Men who,
^{in my time}
having belonged to
Newspapers,
have risen to stations of
greater or less
Eminence.

Written ^{chiefly} from
Personal Knowledge.

1872. See Hanner

- O'Loghlen Derrari.
- Talfourd Lowe Robert
- Hannen Hill, Dauphert
- Barrow
- Parker
- Hayward
- Campbell
- Stuart
- Michaeli
- Bulwer H.
- Twiss
- Haylett
- Bacon
- Foster
- Chadwick

If I have in these papers stated anything incorrectly, it may be untrue, but not completely so. Most of what I have said has been from my own knowledge.

O'Loghlen, Sir Michael

I do not know how or why this Irish gentleman was brought forward as to be made Master of the Rolls in his own country. His parentage might be good but I never heard it, and his employment on newspapers could hardly have contributed to his advancement. For five or six years while he was studying for the Irish bar he was employed as a parliamentary reporter on a now long extinct newspaper called the British press then under the conduct and, I believe, proprietorship of another Irishman & his wife of the name of Lane: Mrs Lane was at that time stated to have the principal concern of the undertaking, which was never flourishing, and paid the persons employed upon it at a lower rate than the Times, or the Chronicle. O'Loghlen did nothing in the way of editorship & was not brought into contact with

and up to the
watering hole
and in with dogs where
they are not
allowed to go
and eat what
they want
and drink what
they want
and get away at the same
time we are
not allowed
to do the same
as they are
not allowed
to do the same
as we are
not allowed
to do the same

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the leading men of any party: even the Irish members did nothing for the newspaper.

On, or rather before the demise of the British Prof O'Loughlen disappeared from the gallery and was next heard of at the bar of his own country. He was, I think, never called to the English bar by any Inn of Court. He was a short stout and rather coarse looking man, with ^a rough ~~for~~ ^{and} dark complexion and a somewhat forbidding expression. He held but little intercourse with any body, and as far as I know, never indulged in ^{the} conversations at one time common among newspaper men. ^{especially the Irish} He was very deserved, and devoted himself to his duties.

After his return to Dublin he married ^{a Miss Kelly} and his first son was born in 1819. He had considerable success at the Irish bar, but how he became M.P. for Clare I do not know, but it was said that

O'Connell was his great friend. He
was first knighted & then Baronetted
before he was appointed Master
of the Rolls, ^{in 1837} and in which office he
died in 1842. He was always a
heavy speaker, but a good man
of his word and a zealous
supporter of the Roman Catholic.

2

of Horace Twiss was an ac-
tress, the sister of Mrs Sid-
dons and of John O'Harley
Kemble; and she brought
her son into the world in
the very middle of the French
Revolution. We were there-
fore of about the same age.

The first time I ever
saw Horace Twiss was at
a debating Society which met
at the Globe Inn Tavern in
Fleet Street called, I think,
the Academies, where they
late John Adolphus, ^{very clever} a
man of the name of Brown-
ley (belonging to the Times
newspaper) Gale Jones, &
a tedious ^{lawyer}, ~~sister~~ of the
name of George were the
chief speakers. There too
Horace Twiss used to hold

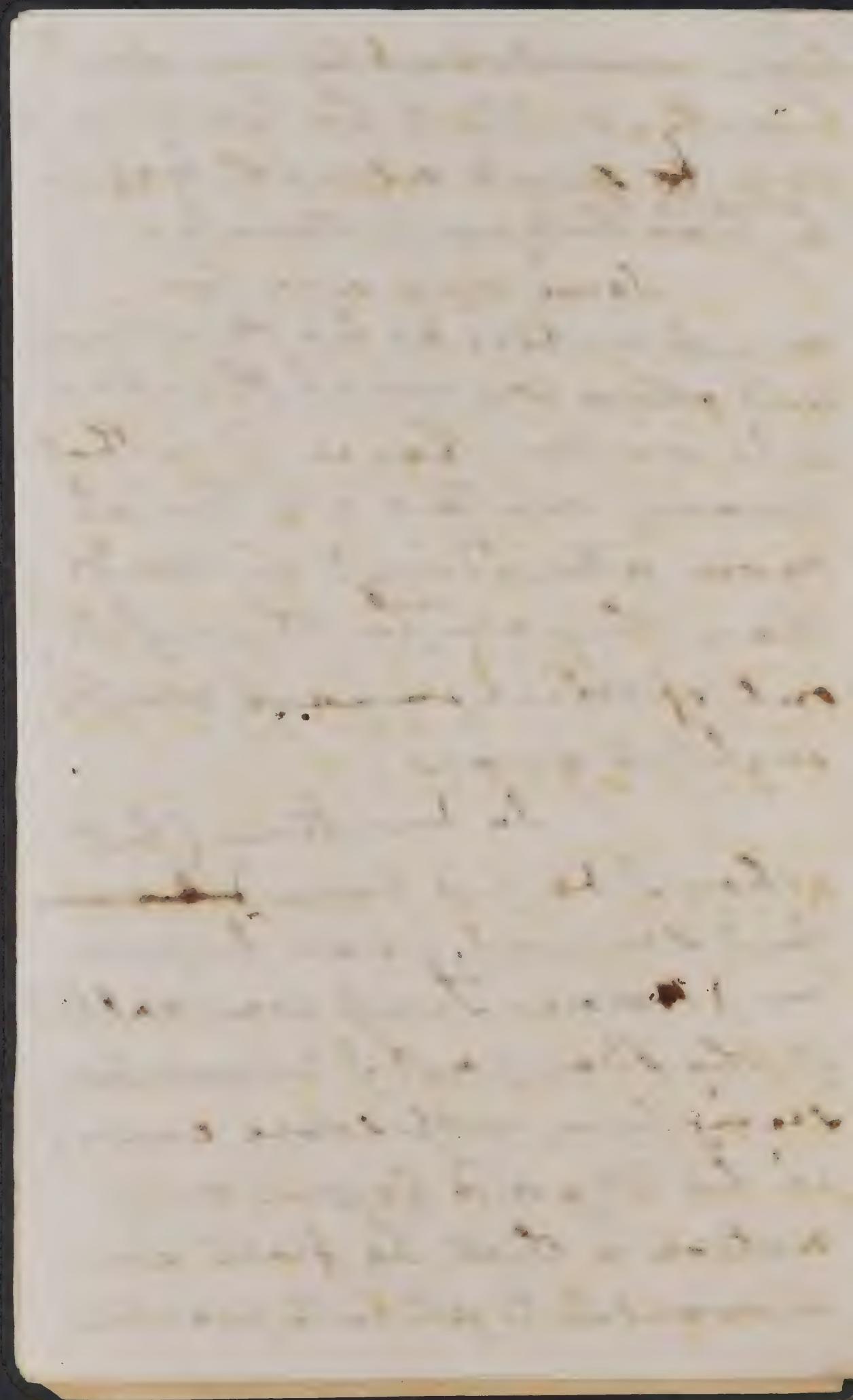
and now a more extended view of
the world's population distribution
is available. The following chart
shows the distribution of the
world's population over the
various continents and islands.
The chart shows that the world's
population is distributed as
follows: Asia has about 350
million people, Europe about 150
million, North America about 100
million, South America about 50
million, Australia and New Zealand
about 20 million, Africa about 100
million, and the rest of the world
about 50 million.

forth with sufficient fluency,
and, as I thought, more than
sufficient confidence. He
aimed at all the externals,
and internals too, of a great
speaker; & in order to attract
more attention, and to keep
his auditors all in front of
him, he used to speak from
the very bottom of the large
room, where, perhaps, from
50 to 100 persons were assem-
bled to hear the debate upon
some prominent question. As
might be expected from his
maternity, if not from his
paternity, he started not
a little stage-effect, but I
always thought him dull
and heavy & bestowing so
much admiration on him
that he was comparatively
^{indifferent} as to that of other people.
At this date he must have

been considerably under⁴
twenty, so that he had be-
gun to speak almost before
~~he could have~~ ^{could have} begun to think.

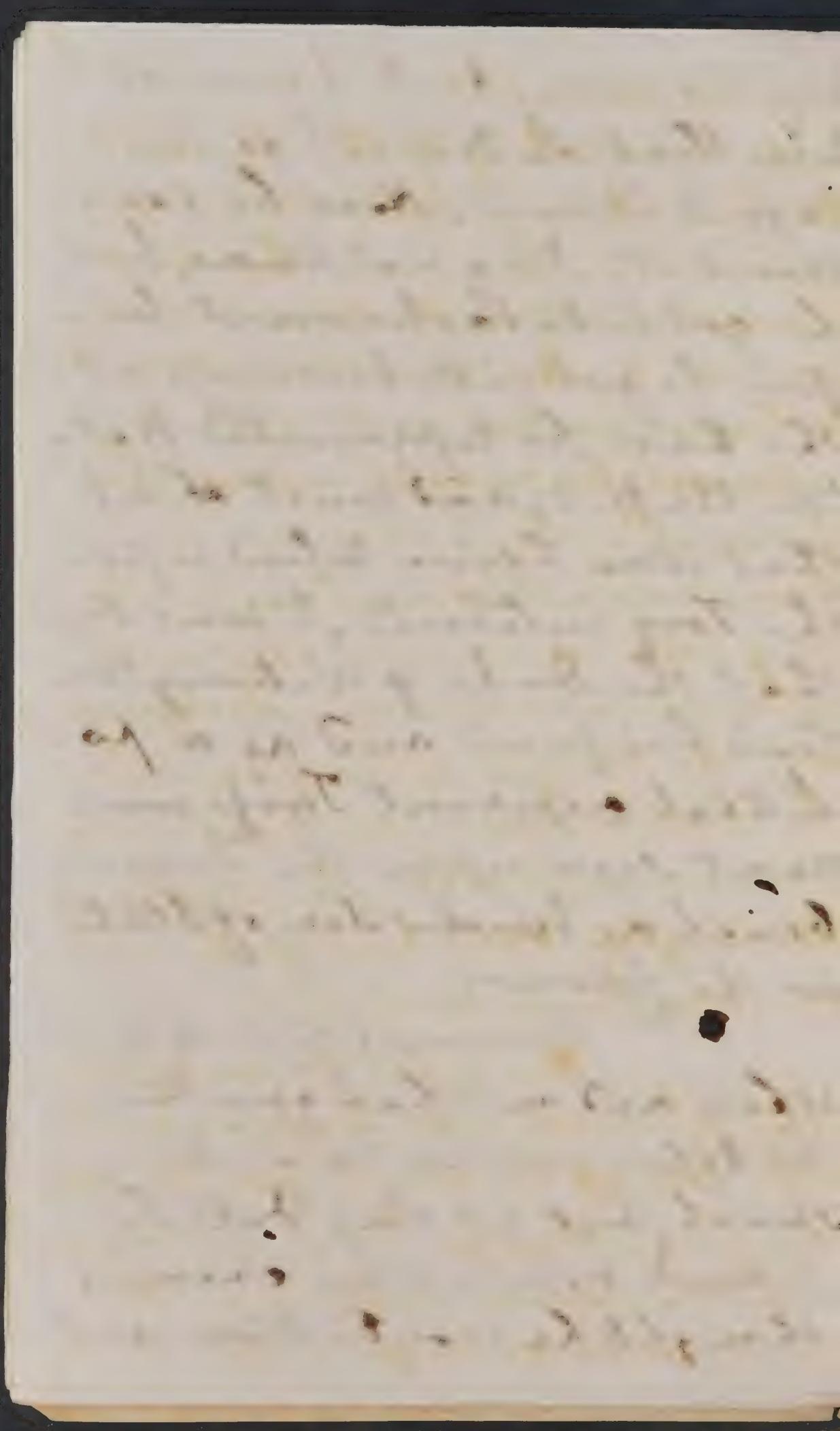
Some men are too
much orators to be thinkers,
and others too much thinkers
to be orators. Hence it is that
many orators are much
more abundant in words
than they are ^{rich} in thoughts,
out of which, ^{in fact,} words
ought to grow.

In due time (but
when I do not know) ~~but~~ ^{several} years before
me) Horace Twiss was called
to the Bar; and I remember
seeing him, with some envy,
in his Wig and gown: my
notion is that he first en-
deavoured to get into practice



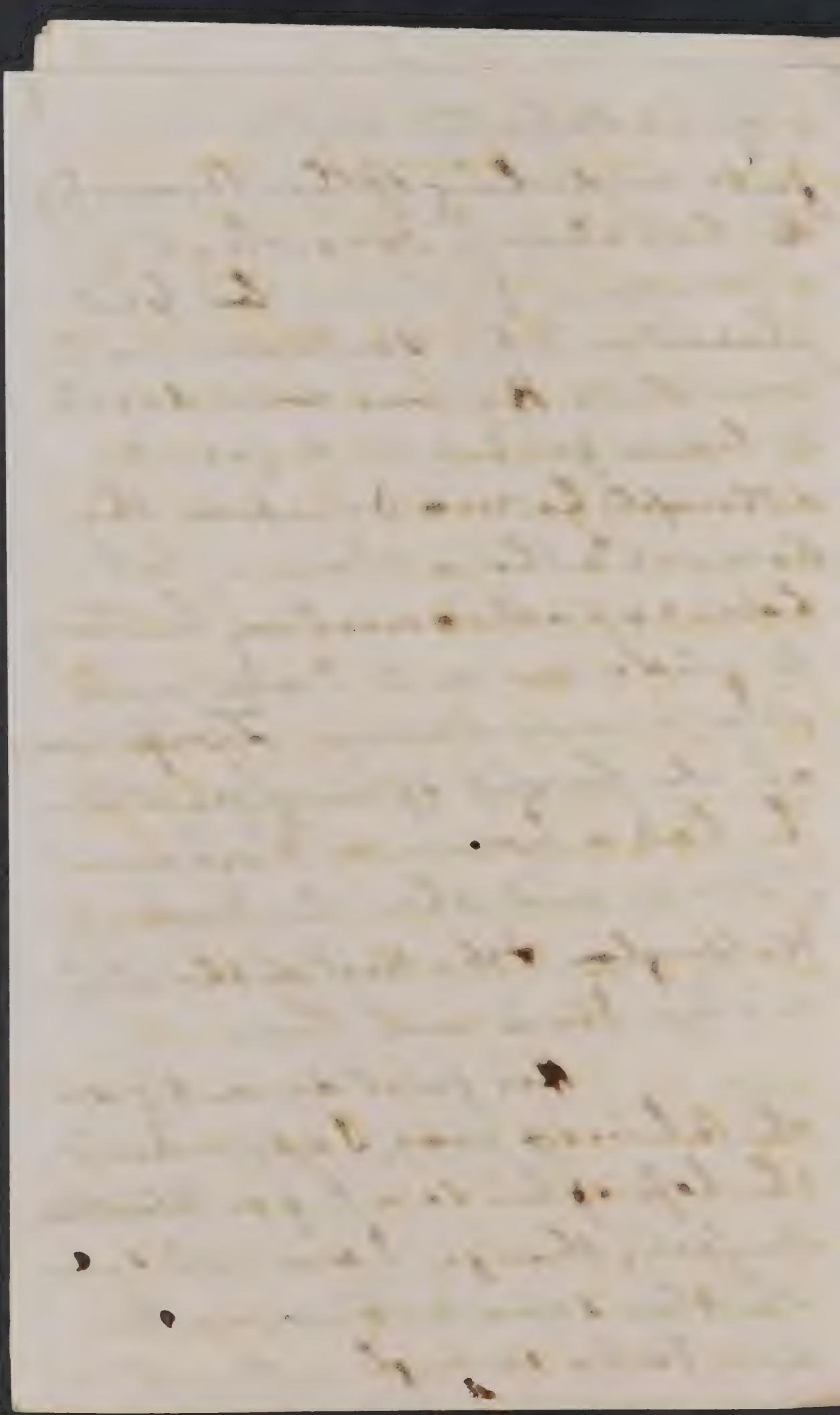
in Chancery, but I am not ⁵
sure that he did not go the
Oxford Circuit. How he con-
tributed it, I do not know, but
he got into Parliament be-
fore he got into business at
the bar: he represented Wot-
ton Bassett, and must ~~be~~ at
that time have relied upon
the Tory interest. It was said
that the Duke of Wellington
stood his friend and as a po-
litical aspirant Twiss was
next seen upon the Treasury
Bench as Under Sec. of State
for the Colonies.

I cannot call to mind
when and on what question
he delivered his maiden
speech but at this date his
friends & some of his enemies
thought he would turn out



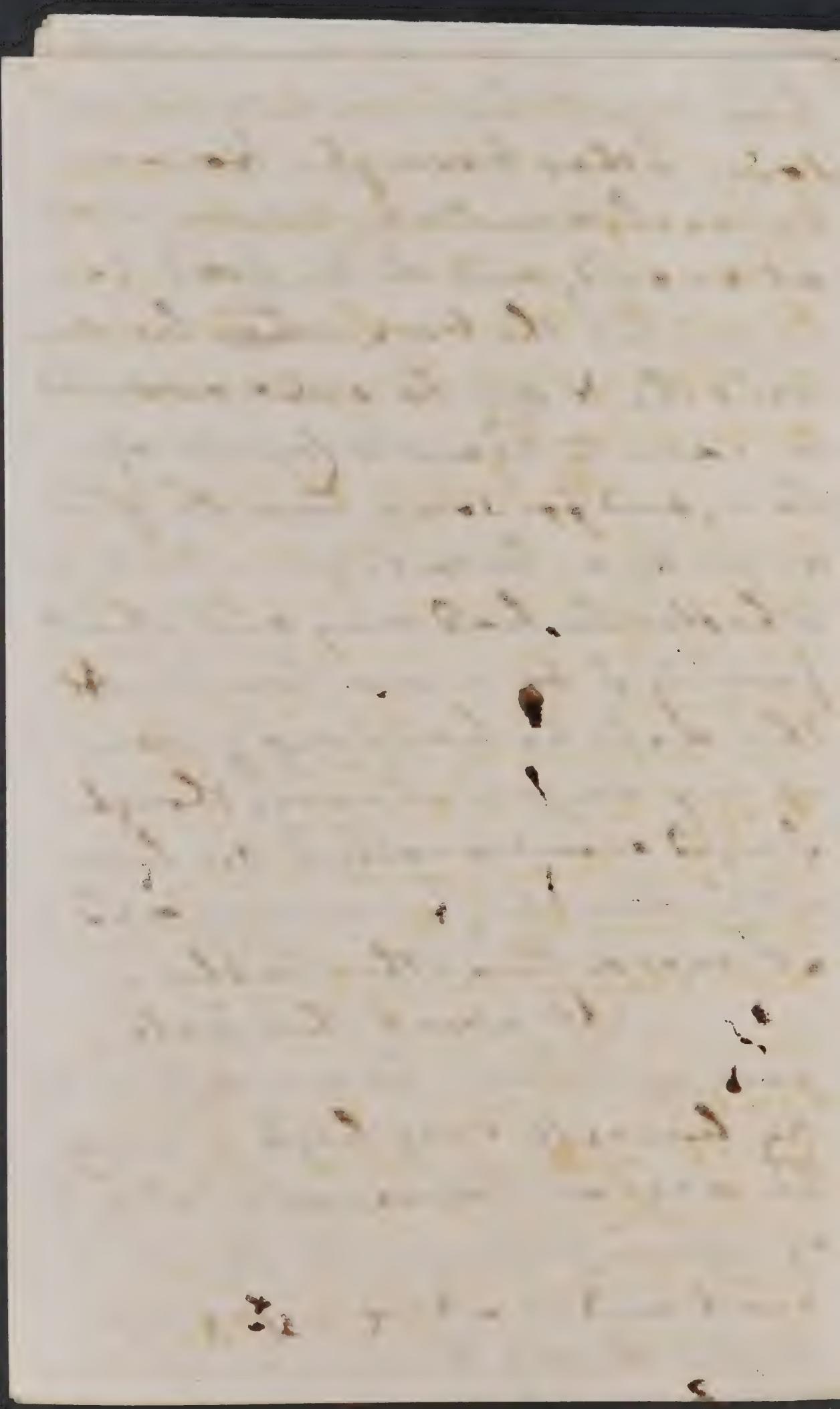
a good debater and a wise -⁶
full understanding of the Ministry.
He had always somewhat of
a pompous delivery but
fluent and his sentences well
rounded. He was considered
to have failed in a great
attempt he made upon the
Roman Catholic claims; but I
have no parliamentary history
to guide me as to date, and
other circumstances. Twiss was
at the height of his glory when
he had a house on Richmond
Terrace and when the Duke of
Wellington & the rest of the Min-
ister dined with him.

His first descent from
this elevation was, I apprehend,
the loss of his seat for Wootton
Basset, though I am not sure
whether some nobleman did
not take enough interest in



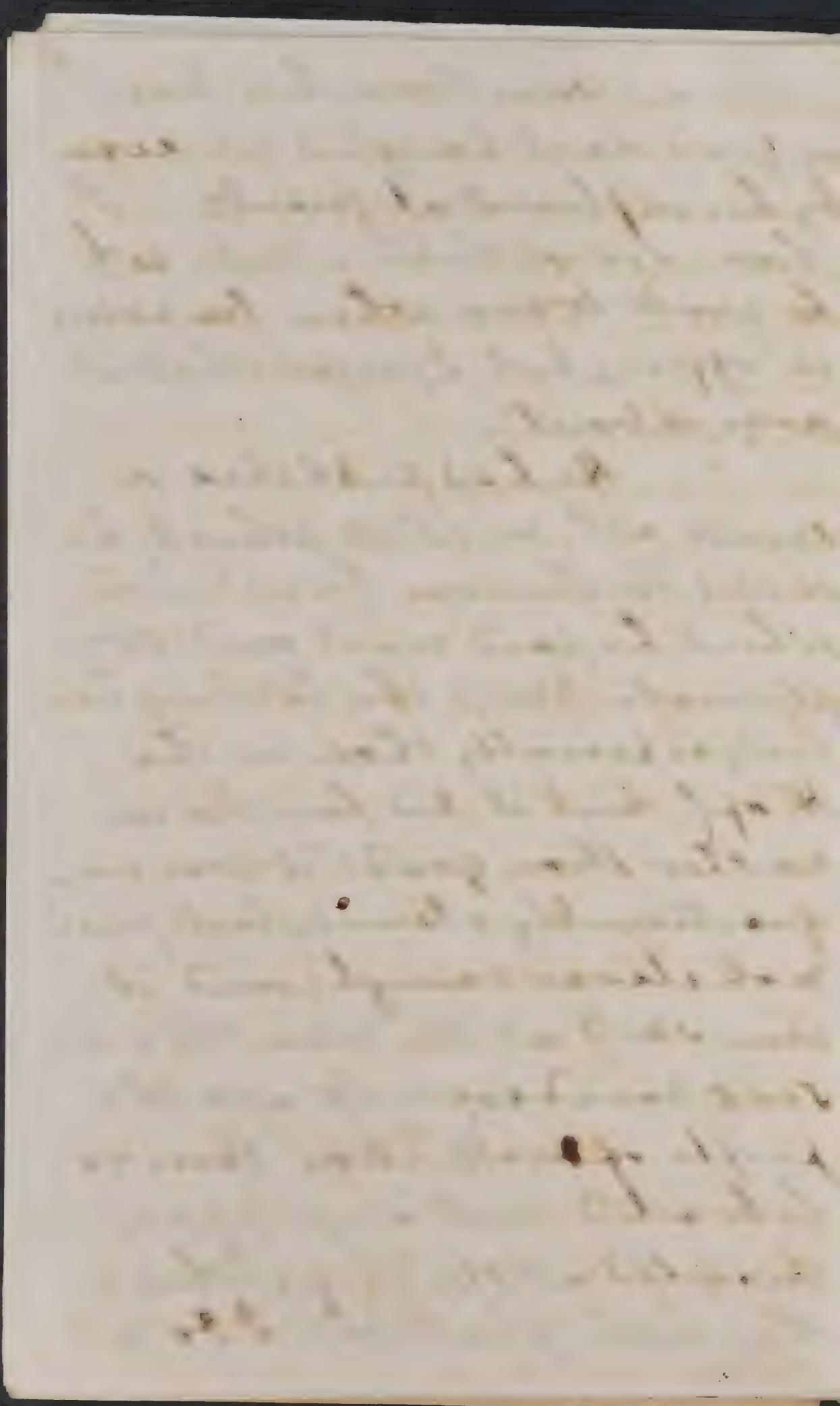
him to get him returned for
some other borough. However
his parliamentary career was
at an end, and as he had rea-
ligneded the bar ~~when~~⁷ he en-
tered the H. off. he endeavoured
in vain to reach to courts of
law, and for some time shifted
as well as he could for a living.
Whether he had any and what
family I never heard. At
this date he had long given
up my acquaintance, though
I used occasionally to see him
at C. Kembl's (his uncle) and
at one or two other tables.

At about this date,
poor as he was he used to car-
ry himself very high among
his acquaintance, and talked
of again getting into Parlia-
ment and making a figure
in the H. off. He was weak and



Vain and sometimes had been⁸
a good deal laughed at even
by his influential friends. I
have somewhere a note w^t
he wrote to me when he was
in office; but I forget what it
was about.

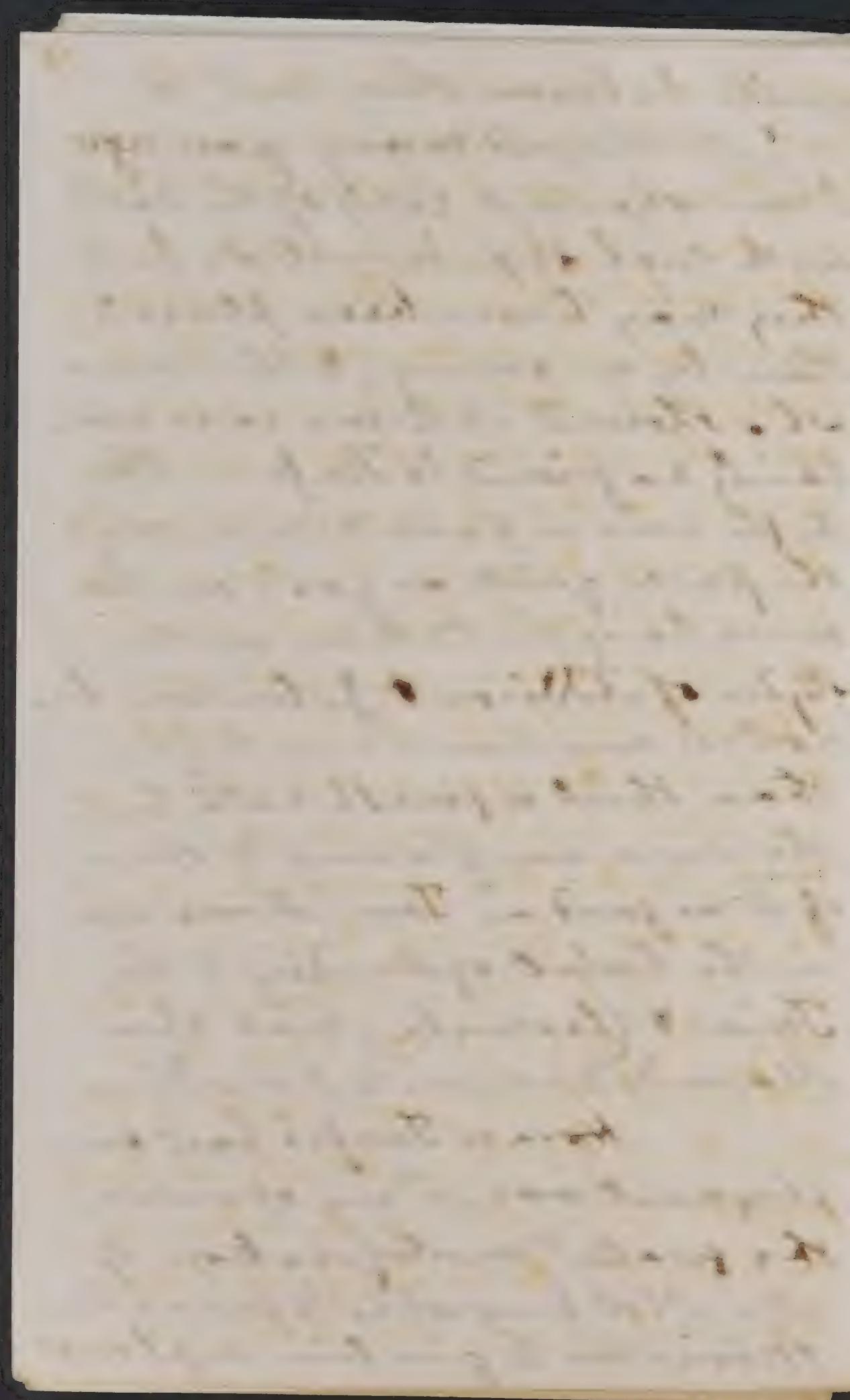
He had published a
small vol. in 1814 which he
called "Portsmouth Parodies" in
which he paid court and com-
pliments to all the leading To-
ries, especially those in the
H. off. but it did him harm
rather than good: it was un-
questionably clever, but just
not clever enough; and it
was said at the time that he
sent round copies to all the
people of distinction there ce-
lebrated with slips of paper
inserted at the pages where
they were flattered. I do not



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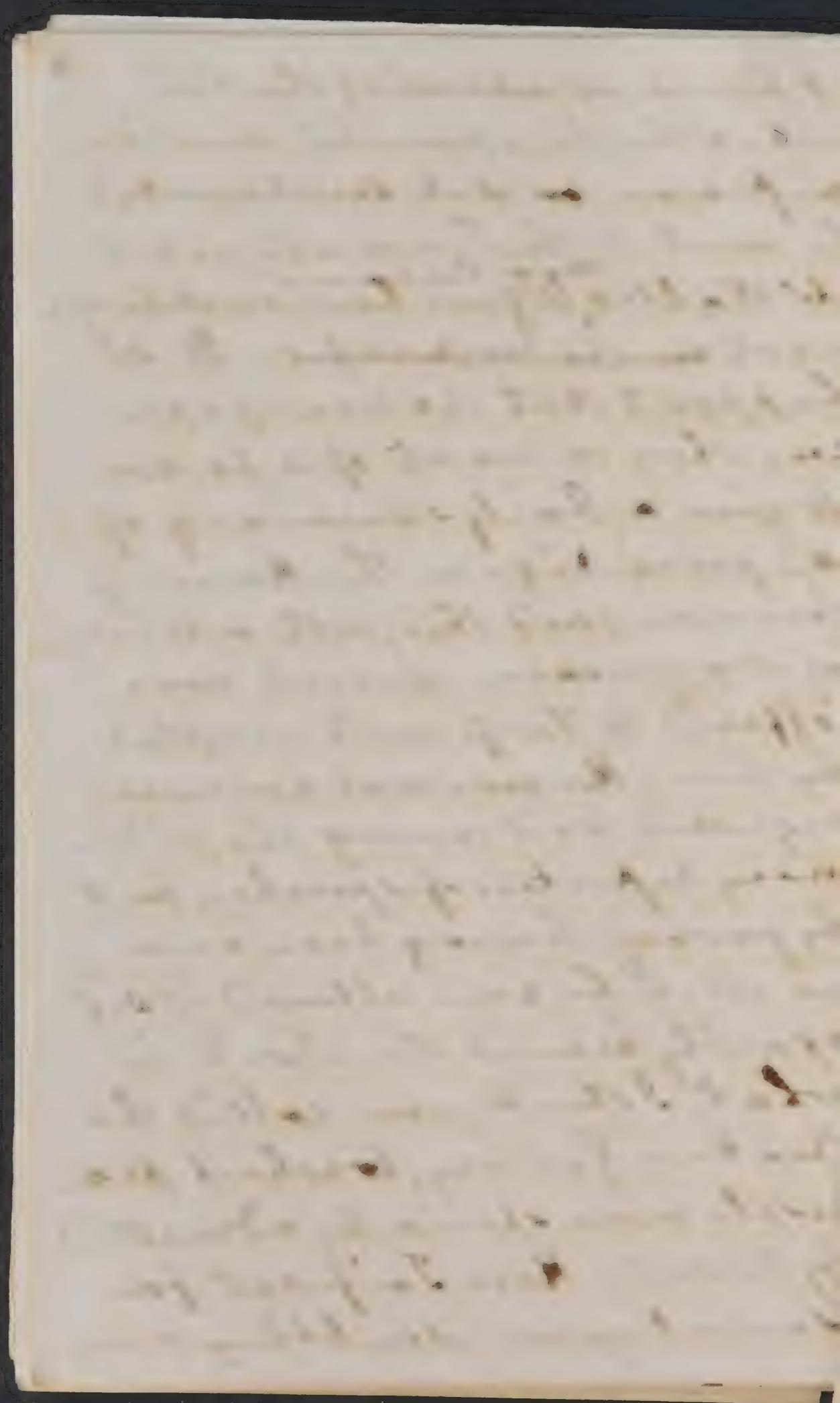
quite believe this, but it
is possible; and many years ago
I was shewn a copy of the book
with such slips inserted, but
they may have been placed
there by an enemy; & the man
who showed it to me was cer-
tainly no friend to Twiss. The
trifle was in prose & verse, and
the prose quite as good as the
verse, being imitation of the
style of Addison & Johnson. Pa-
rodes can never rise higher
than third or fourth rate, but
the verse was flowing & some
of it as good as Tom Moore was,
in the habit of sending to the
Times & Chronicle; but then
Moore did not write parodies.

Horace Twiss's last em-
ployment was, in my opinion,
the greatest mortification of
all. Not being able to persuade
Ministers to give him a place



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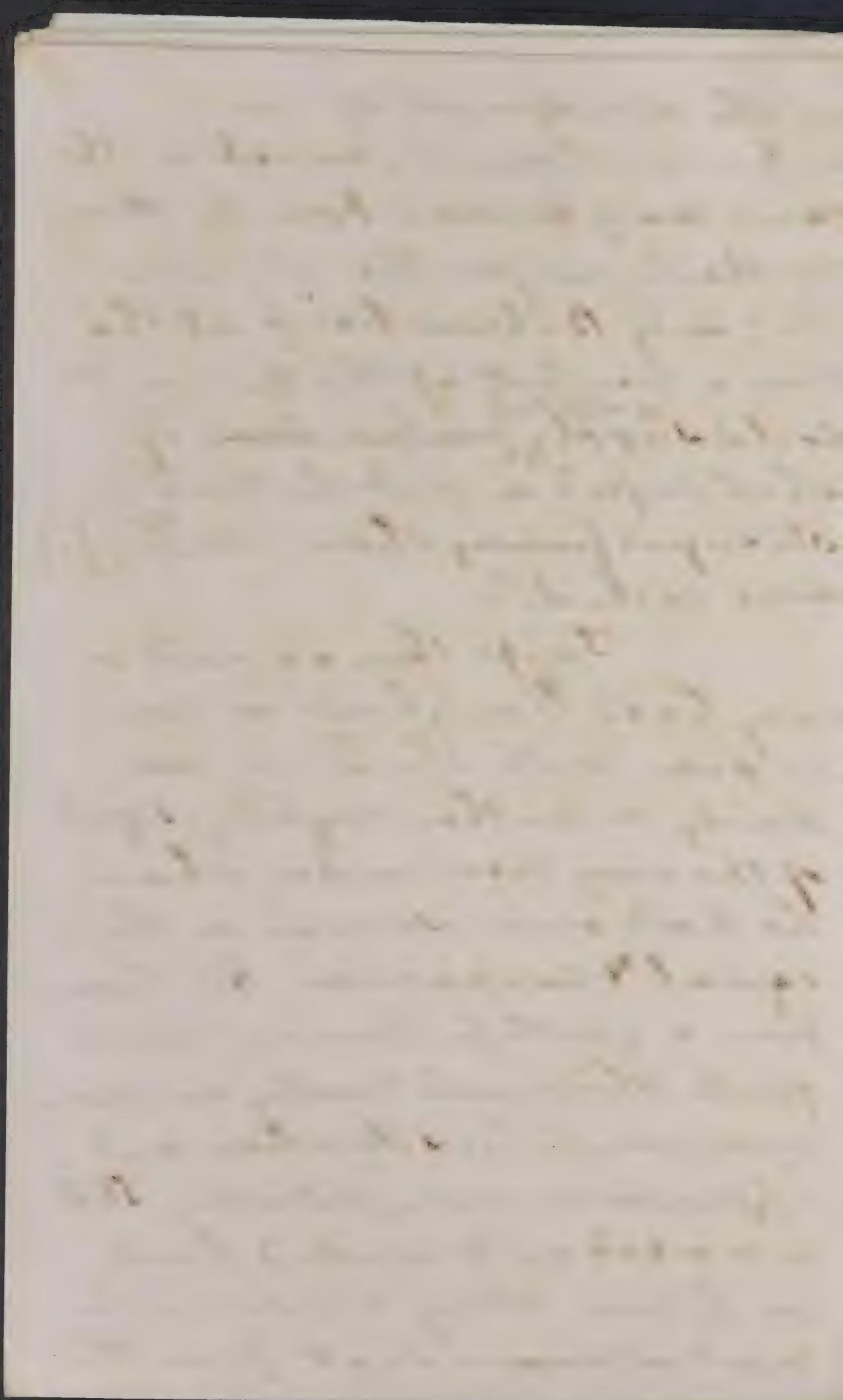
at home or abroad (they had made other disappointed men Commissioners, & sub-secretaries &c) he went to the Times and asked Mr. Walter^{then a Parliament} to give him employment on the newspaper. It so happened that the newspaper was then in want of a person to give a daily summary of the proceedings in the House of Commons, and this, with a salary of six guineas a week was offered to Twiss and accepted by him. He was not however required to sit among the ordinary reporters of speeches, but by favour, having been once an M.P. he was allowed to sit exactly behind the clock in what, I think, was called the Speaker's gallery, to which people were specially admitted by tickets. Here Twiss sat for several years, scribbling away



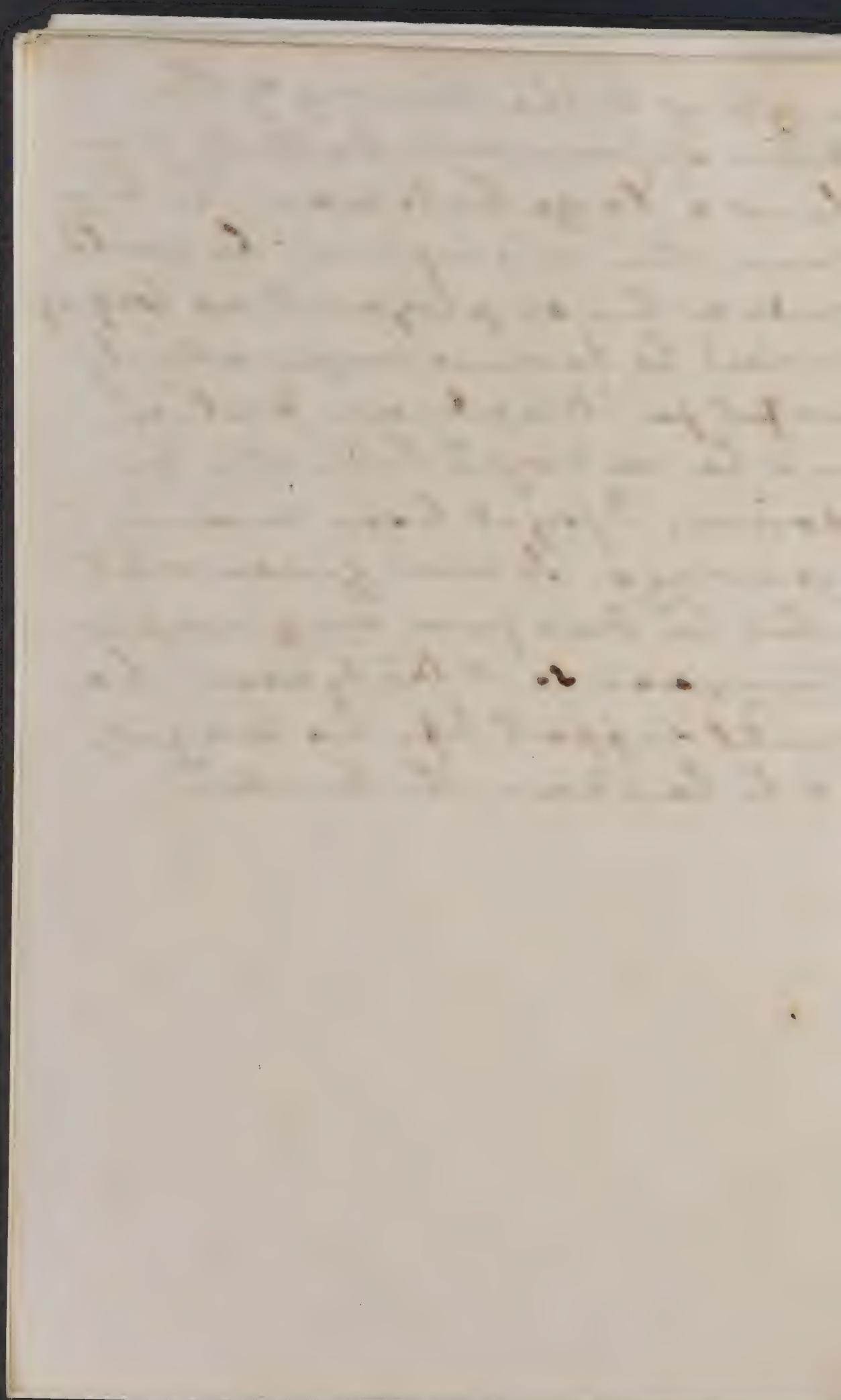
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at the abridgement of every important speech, much on the same way as was done by Henry Bulwer for the M. Chronicle; only Bulwer being at the time a member of the house, he could supply ^{asked} particulars of what passed in debate while strangers (among whom was Twiss) were excluded.

Twiss then earned a very hard lively hood in connexion with the Times. in daily, or rather nightly, sight of the very men under whom he had once served as their equal & companion. His hair, from a youthful brown, turned quite white; and really on many accounts his situation and appearance were pitiable. Still he worked on & worked hard, for he was obliged to sit in his most obvious seat from the

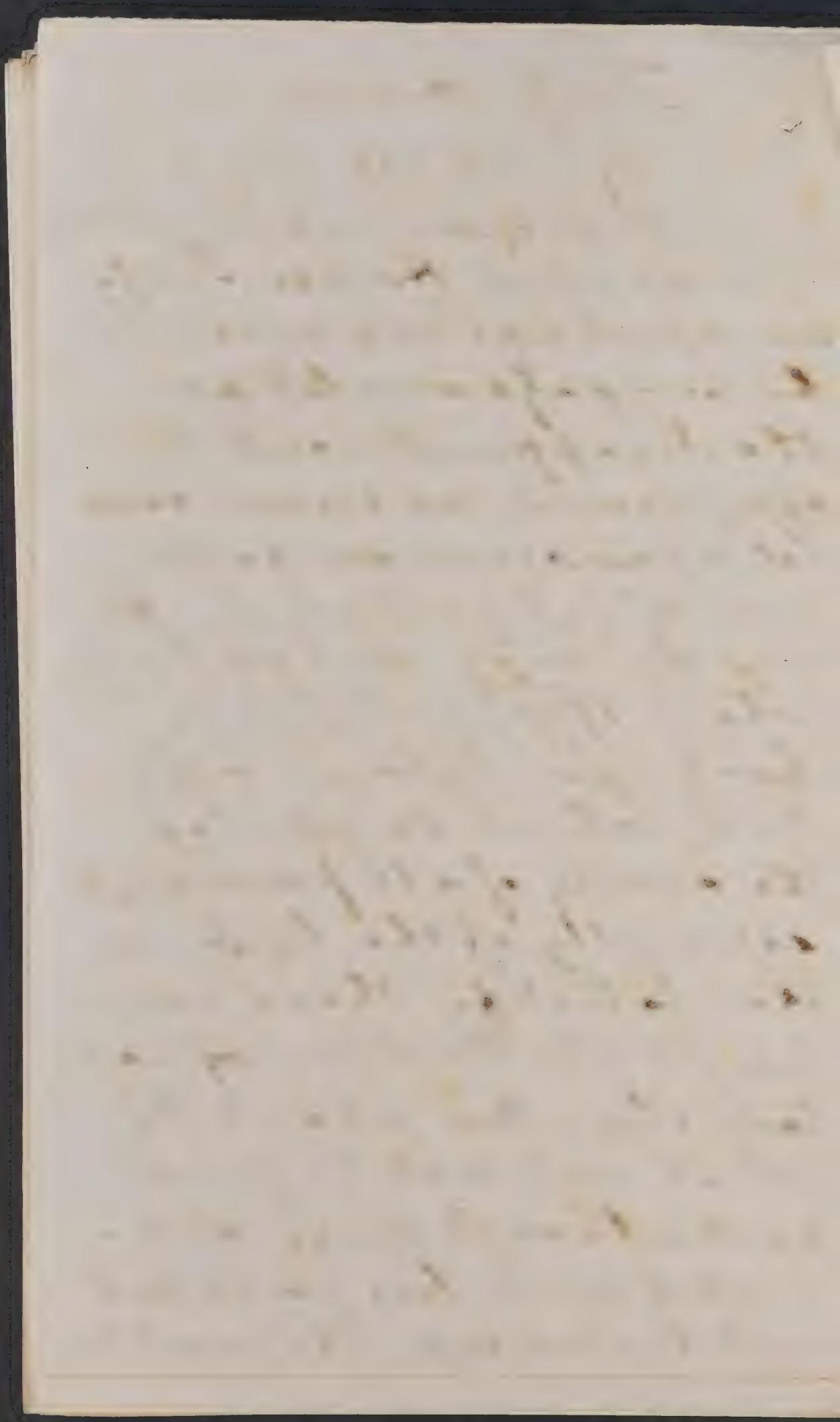


meeting to the rising of the 12
House of Commons. Lately from
being a large hale man, he be-
came thin and infirm: he could
endure his employment no longer;
indeed he became comparatively
unfit for its arduous duties,
and he destroyed himself by
poison, I forget how many
years ago. It was given out
that he died from angina pec-
toris, and so it truly was: he
could support life no longer,
& he laid down the burden.



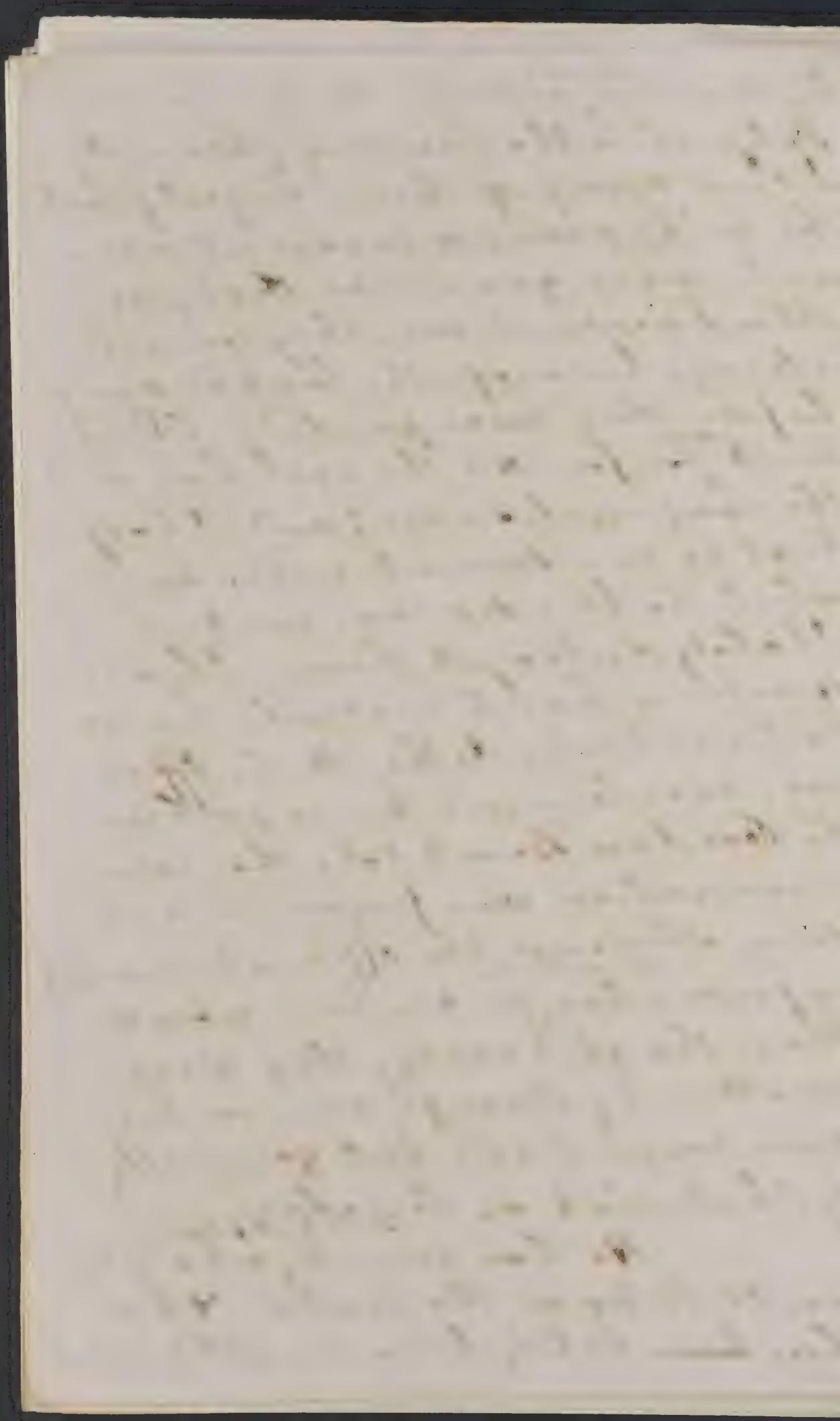
Twiss, Horace

Of all the men I
ever knew, connected with
Newspapers, Horace Twiss
was perhaps the most to
be commiserated for
the disappointment he
experienced: no man ever
let a fair occasion go for
ever by ^{so} disastrously. He
was the ^{I think} son of Richard Twiss
who in 1775 published a
book upon Ireland & the
Irish, which so excited
the animosity of all parties, &
especially of the ladies,
that to testify their con-
tempt the bottoms of cer-
tain chamber utensils,
which need not be farther
particularised, were orna-
mented with his portrait
and his name. The mother



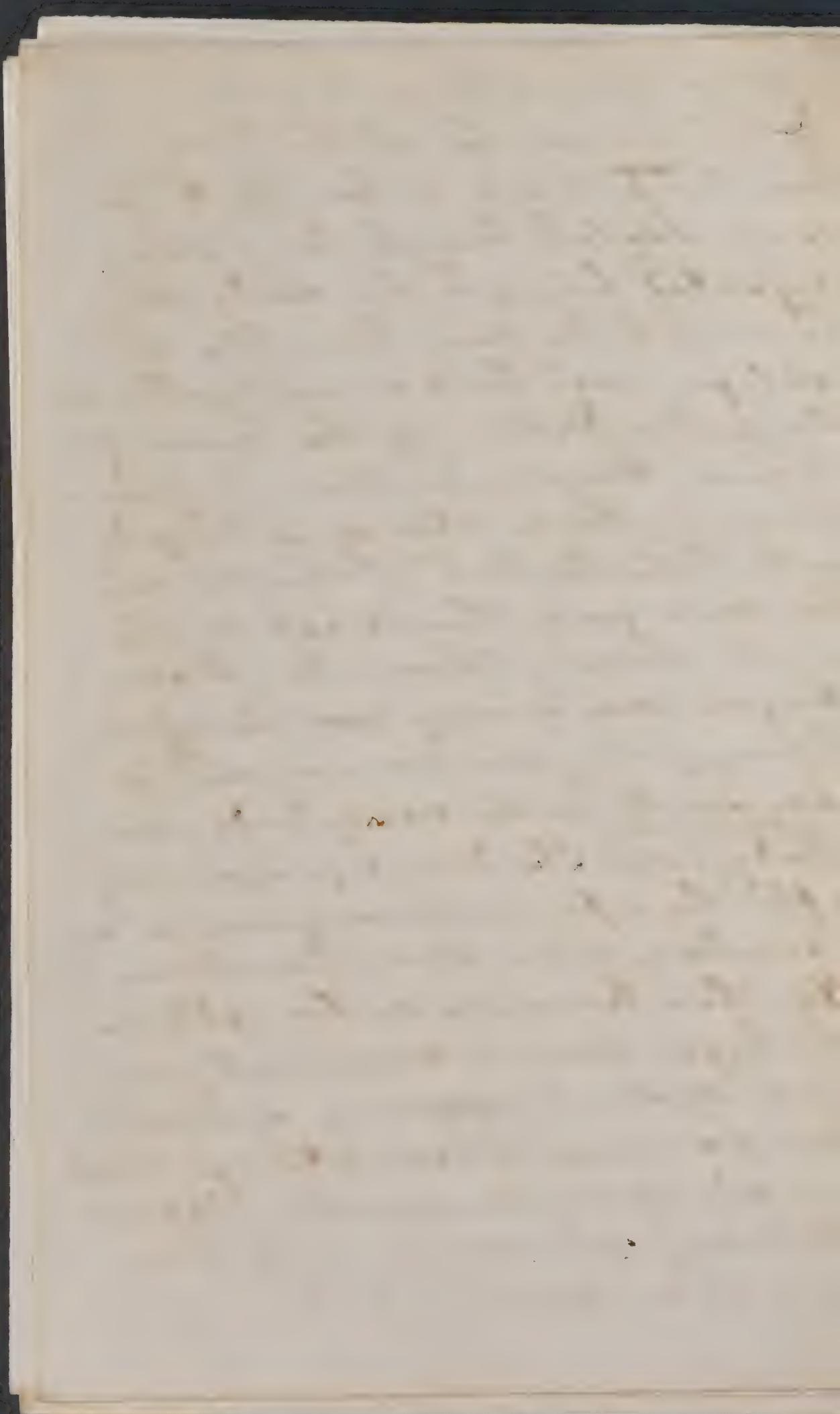
by writing ^{small} article, &c. or the
subject to the Morning Chronicle.
I saw many of them myself but
the writing was so incorrect even
as to mere grammar that, as
Black warned me, they must
always be carefully looked over
before they were printed. Chad-
wick confounded the verb has, and
the construction as; and I long
kept by me several notes in
which the blunder was made, but
I lately destroyed them. I have
sometimes had to re-write his ar-
ticles entirely. As the M. C. Office
was near Somerset House, where
the Poor-law Board sat, the com-
munication was frequent and
easy, whenever the officials wanted
information, publick his: now &
then, though rarely, they were
written by Brougham in his
own rough hand but generally
by Chadwick as ^{and will do} Secretary

He has friends, who are
well to do in the world & he
has been lately been enabled, like



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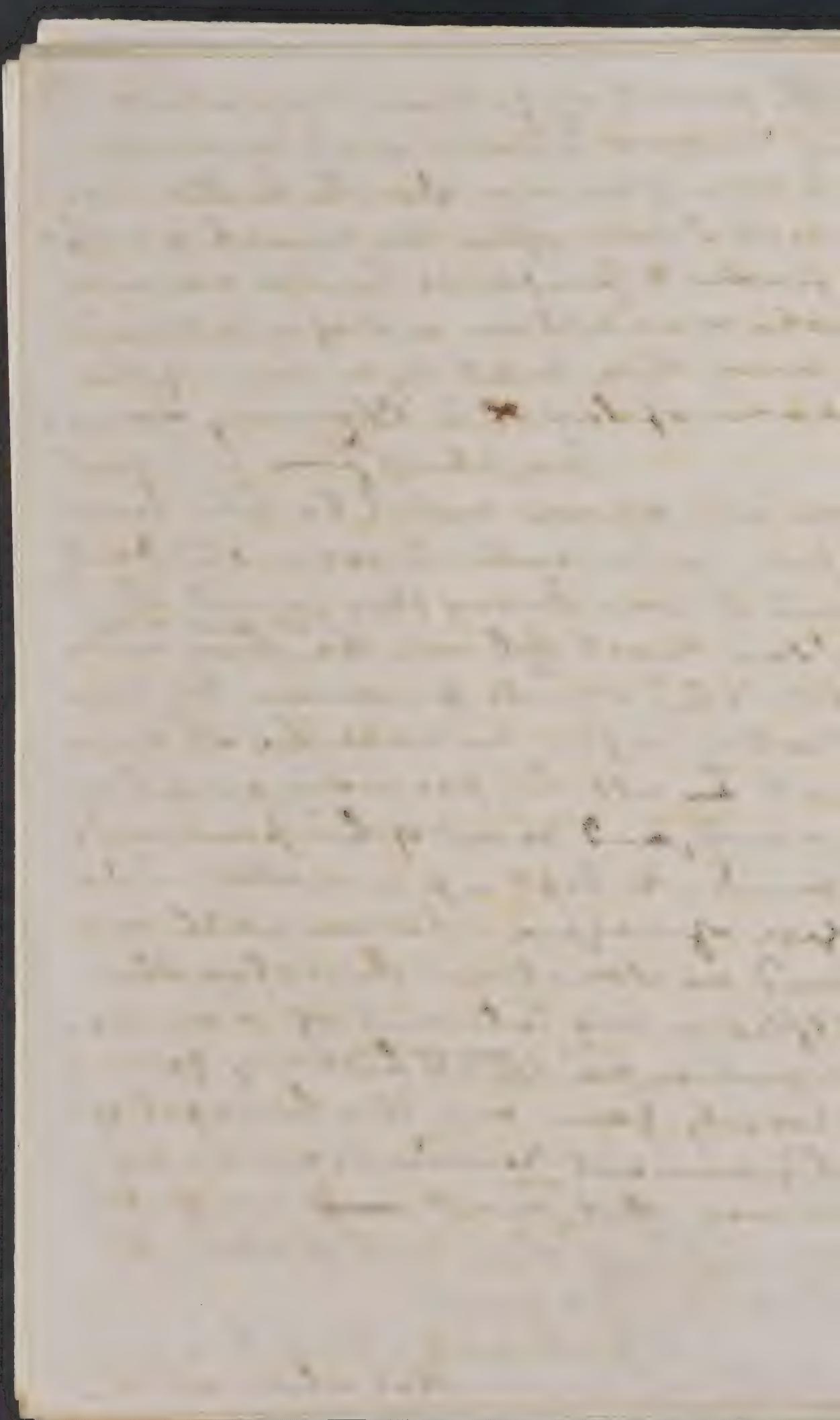
not a few others to add C. B.
to his name: but at the last elec-
tion he put up to be M. P. for
some Scotch burgh but they
rejected him. In his early days
he used to be very humble and
obliging and had a coadjutor in
his police duties of the name of
Thomas Hayes, brother to James
Hayes, the author of a tragedy
called "The Bridal" (I think) and
for some years theatrical critic
to the Morning Chronicle. Thomas
Hayes was a very ~~more~~ cheerful,
I may folly, companion, and a
favourite with every body: no
^{personally} body liked Chadwick, especially
after he assumed consequence as
Secretary to the Poor-law Board.
He then became as haughty as
he before was subservient; and
if he spoke to any of his old
companions, it was always with
an air of condescension. I never
had any intercourse with him
but of an official kind.



the society of fellow-reporters
at supper houses and even in
billiard rooms. In the latter re-
spect I was often too much an of-
fender & Campbell had a cousin
who was seldom out of a billiard
room then kept by a man of the
name of Smith in Chancery Lane.

Campbell ^{did} was not put
on wing & gone until he had been
five years entered as a student
and it was during this period that
I saw most of him. He ^{at that time} then ad-
ded to his small finances by re-
porting; after his call he at once
cut his all his previous employ-
ments, and most of his previous
friends. He kept up a certain de-
gree of acquaintance with me
and we sometimes dined together.
After a long interval of non-re-
cognition, ~~in 1858~~ he very gene-
rously gave me the benefit of
his ancient reminiscence in
a way that was most useful to
me. I had then not spoken to
him for ^{perhaps} 20 years

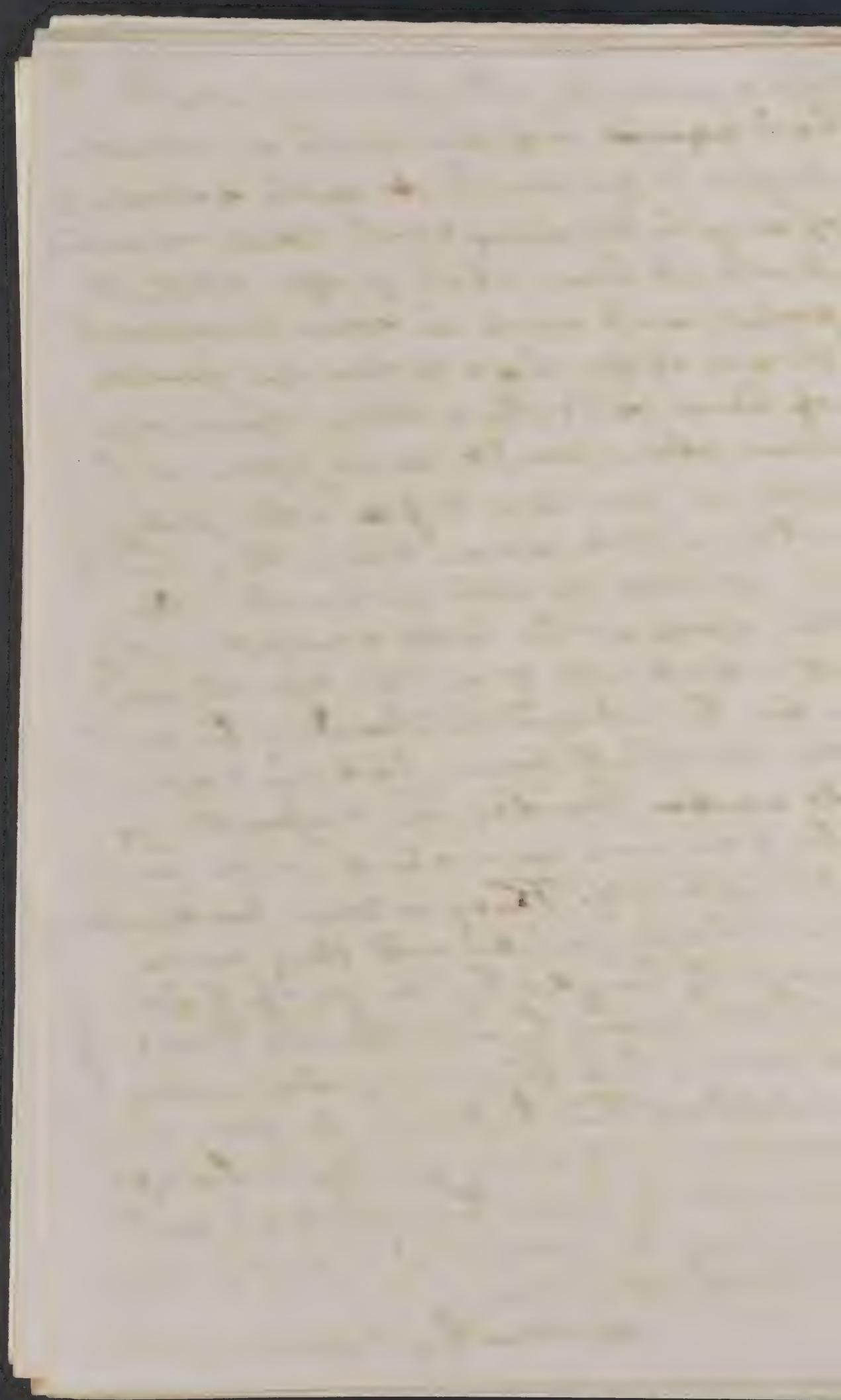
What gave him his first
start in life was that while on the



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home circuit, which he chose, he had agreed with a newspaper to furnish it with account of any interesting trials that occurred. It struck him that judges at high points, and even in some criminal trials often had to decide points of law, and that their opinions upon those points were often valuable as precedents for other judges, while at the same time they would be of little public interest. On this account he took careful notes of what fell from the bench and when he returned to London he put the cases into form, taking care to render render his reports as brief as was consistent with intelligibility. These or law-books were willingly printed and they were eagerly bought by the profession. In this way he established himself a name, but that very circumstance cut short his labours, but he was of course not sorry for it, as briefs poured in upon him instead and as long he obtained a very considerable practice.

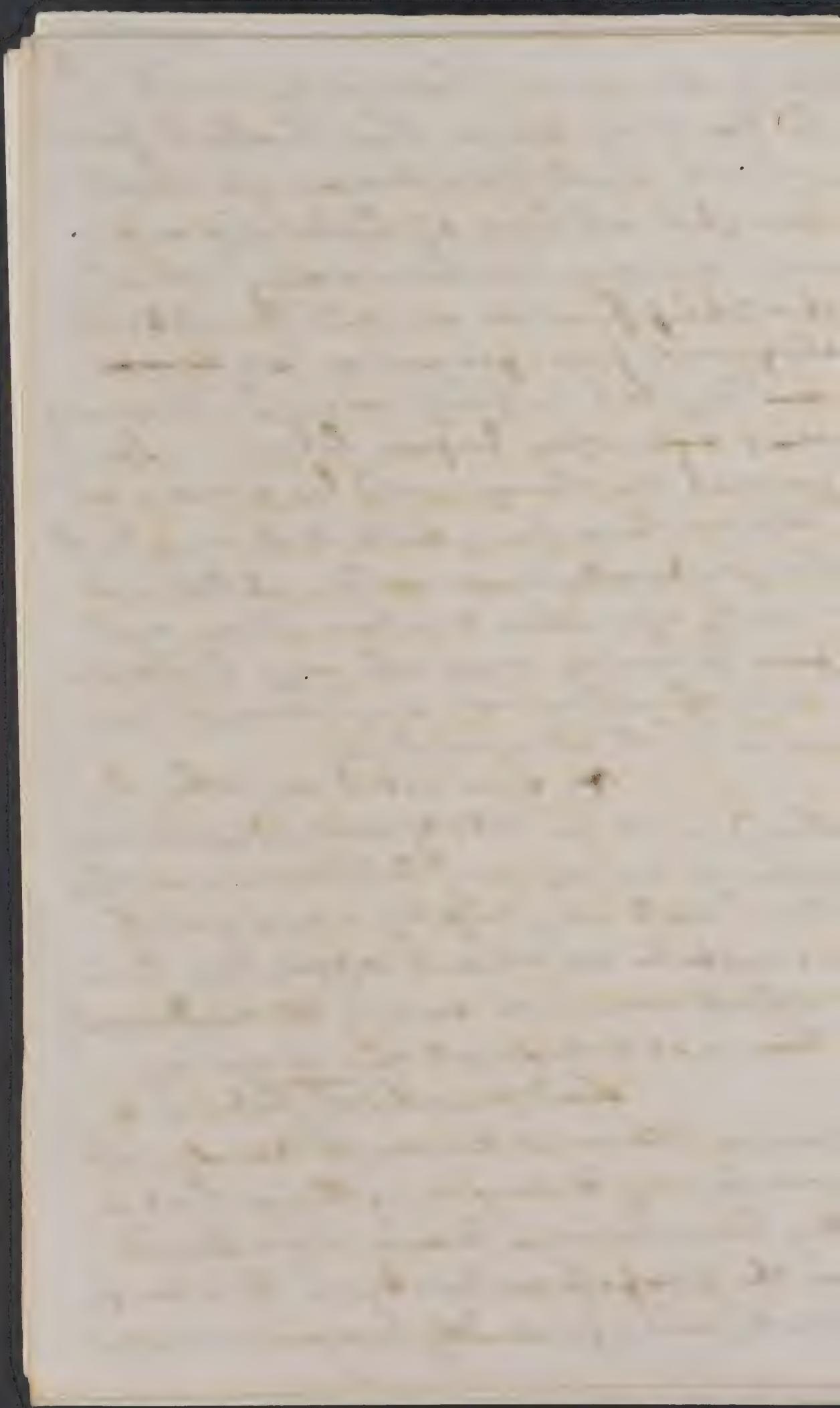
The others by degrees arrived



confidence in himself and ⁶
he lost in time the habit for
which Lord Ellenborough had
laughed at him of holding up
and moving mechanically what
the Chief Justice called "Campbell's"
eloquent fore-fingers; or at times
~~in~~ "digital impetuosity". The way
was now open before him. In
general nothing could be poorer or
tamer than Campbell's delivery but
he gradually improved, obtained
variety of action & intonation and
was finally was always listened
to with attention and sometimes
even with admiration.

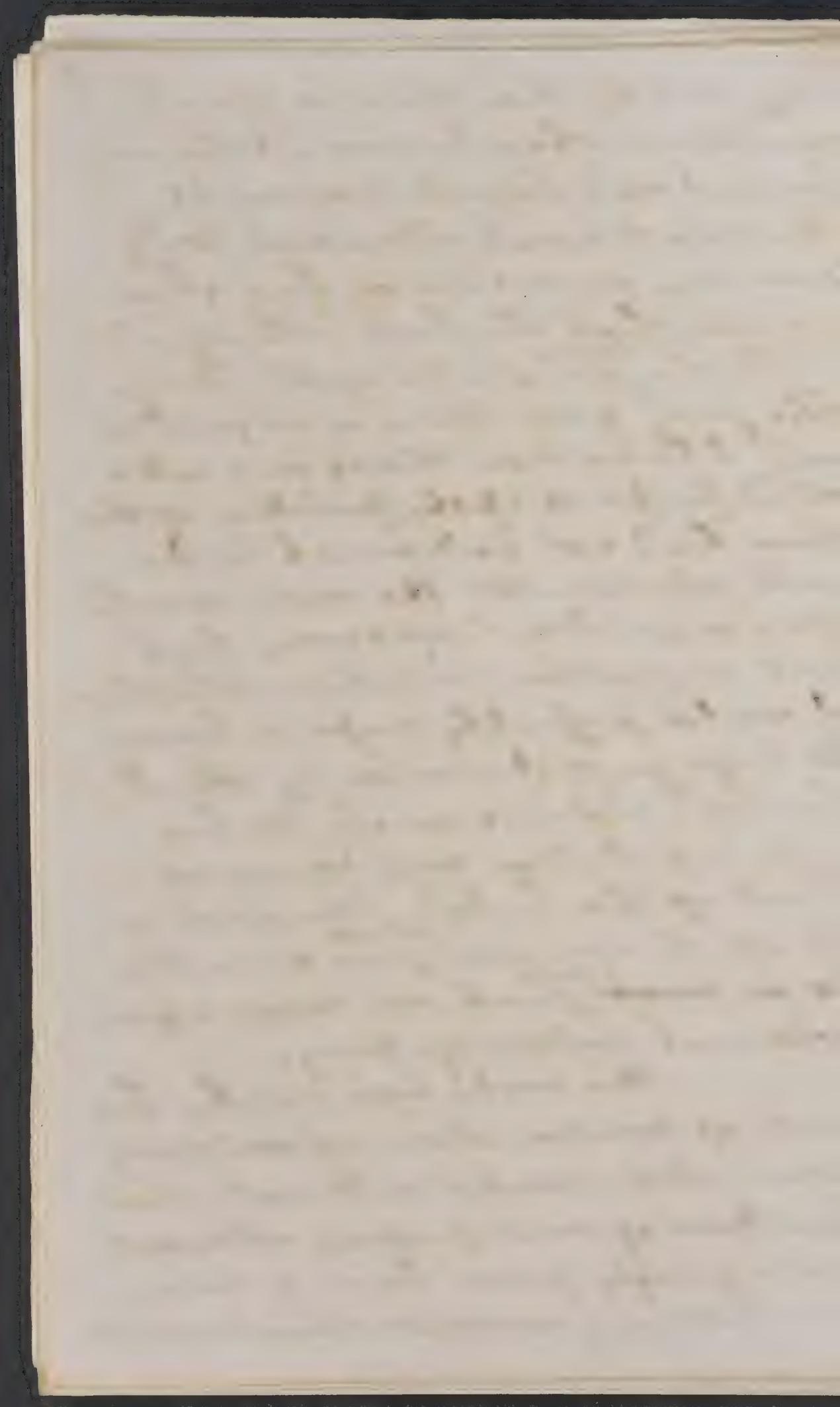
He once asked me why I
had not in 1819 introduced his
name among my "Critics" on the
Bar "and my reply was such
as could without offending him
(which was not easy) to induce
him not to repeat the enquiry.

Lord Campbell's life is of
course too well known to render it
necessary to say anything here.
He has always been considered
in the profession lucky in his voca-
lity, and apparently never moved



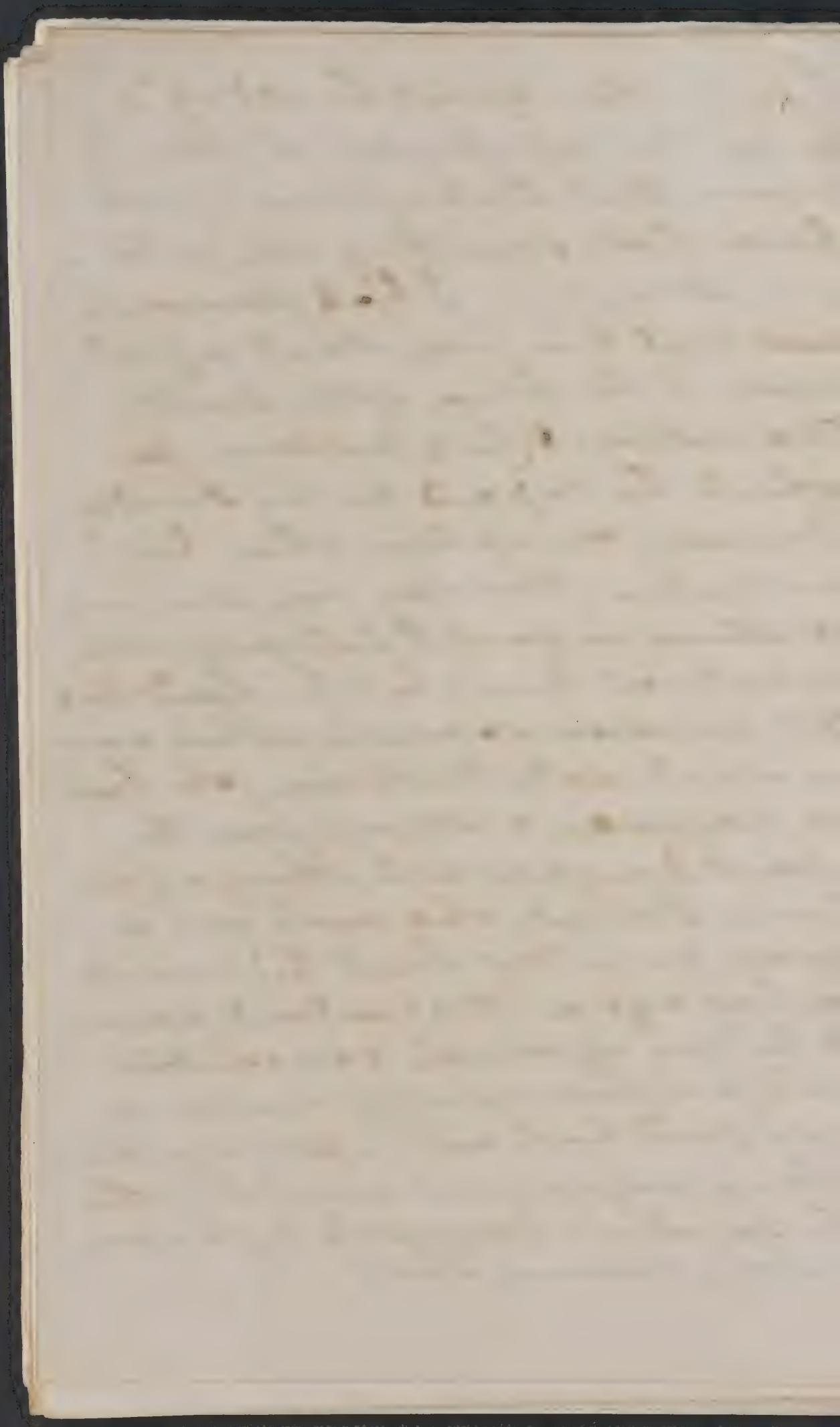
more lucky than on one great ?
occasion when he was Attorney
General and defended a well
known & much admired lady
from an aspersion on her cha-
racter, that she had intrigued
with the ^{King} Minister of the day.
The jury gave her an acquittal
and I have more than once asked
Lord Campbell if the politics of the
time had not had much to do
with the result. He never would
give me a direct answer, but
put a question in return whether
I could possibly expect him
to impugn a decision by which
he had added so much to his
own reputation and repute.
that of the lady? The fact is
that it was not ^{at all} reasonable
to ~~for such~~^{but} such an unprofes-
sional interrogatory.

This Lord's early ha-
bit of composition upon any
topic that would interest the
readers of new papers almost
desperately gave him a turn
for literary composition pursue,



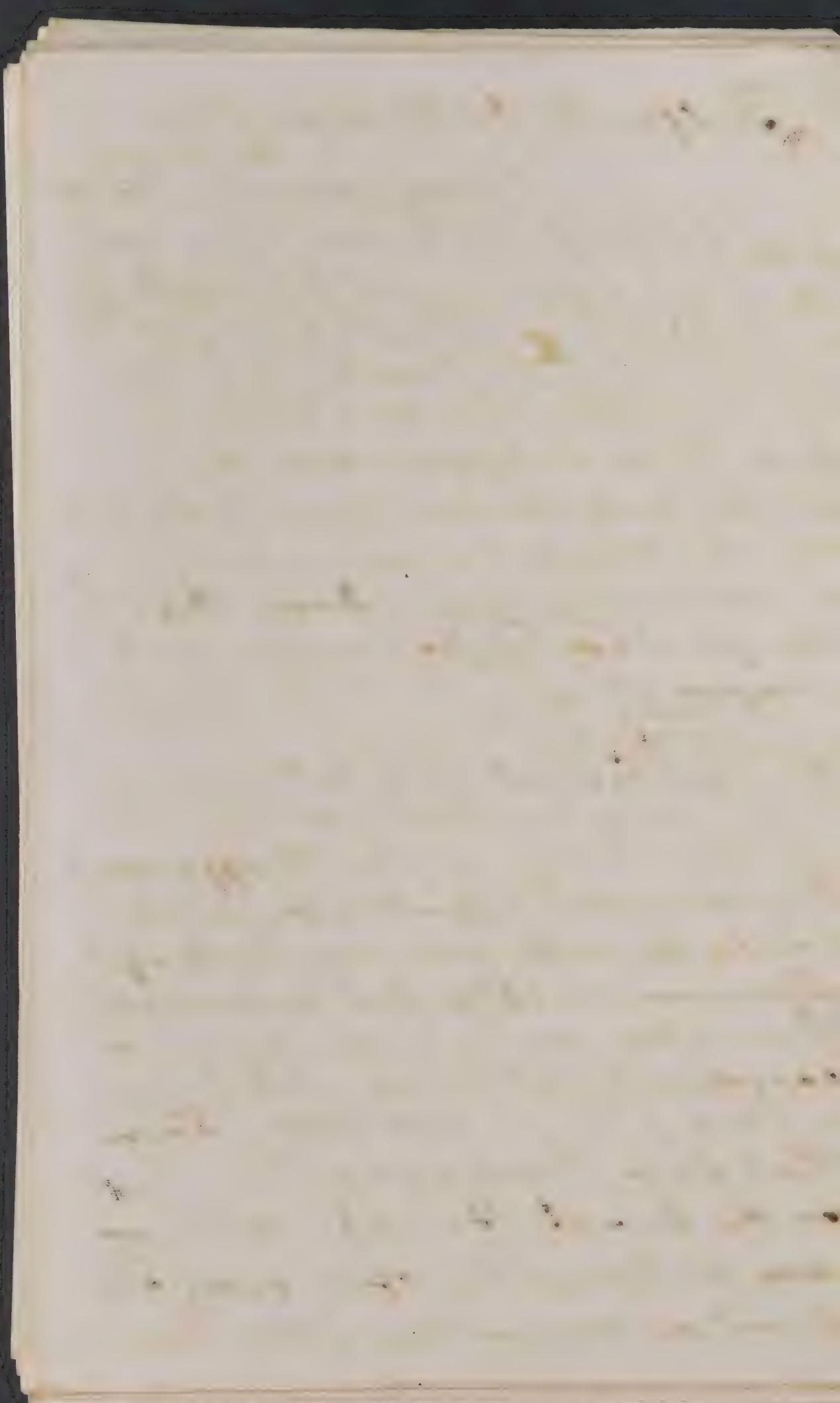
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and in this spirit he addres^d to me his celebrated Letter to prove that Shakespeare must have had something like a legal education. I had previously but lent him important assistance in his *Lives of the Lord Chancellors & Chief Justices*, for which he repaid me by sundry dinners, one of them when his publisher Murray was present, to whom in fact I had originally introduced him; but his Lordship did not seem so much at his ease as usual: Lady Stratheden, who had an independent little, and was the eldest daughter Lord Abing^r (Sir James Scarlet, who owed me a quid pro writing about his family as long ago as 1819) in took pains to be very agreeable succeeded. Lord Campbell usually makes a very good host, and is full of enteraining professional anecdote: this he sometimes designated by the un-
worthy name of "shop"



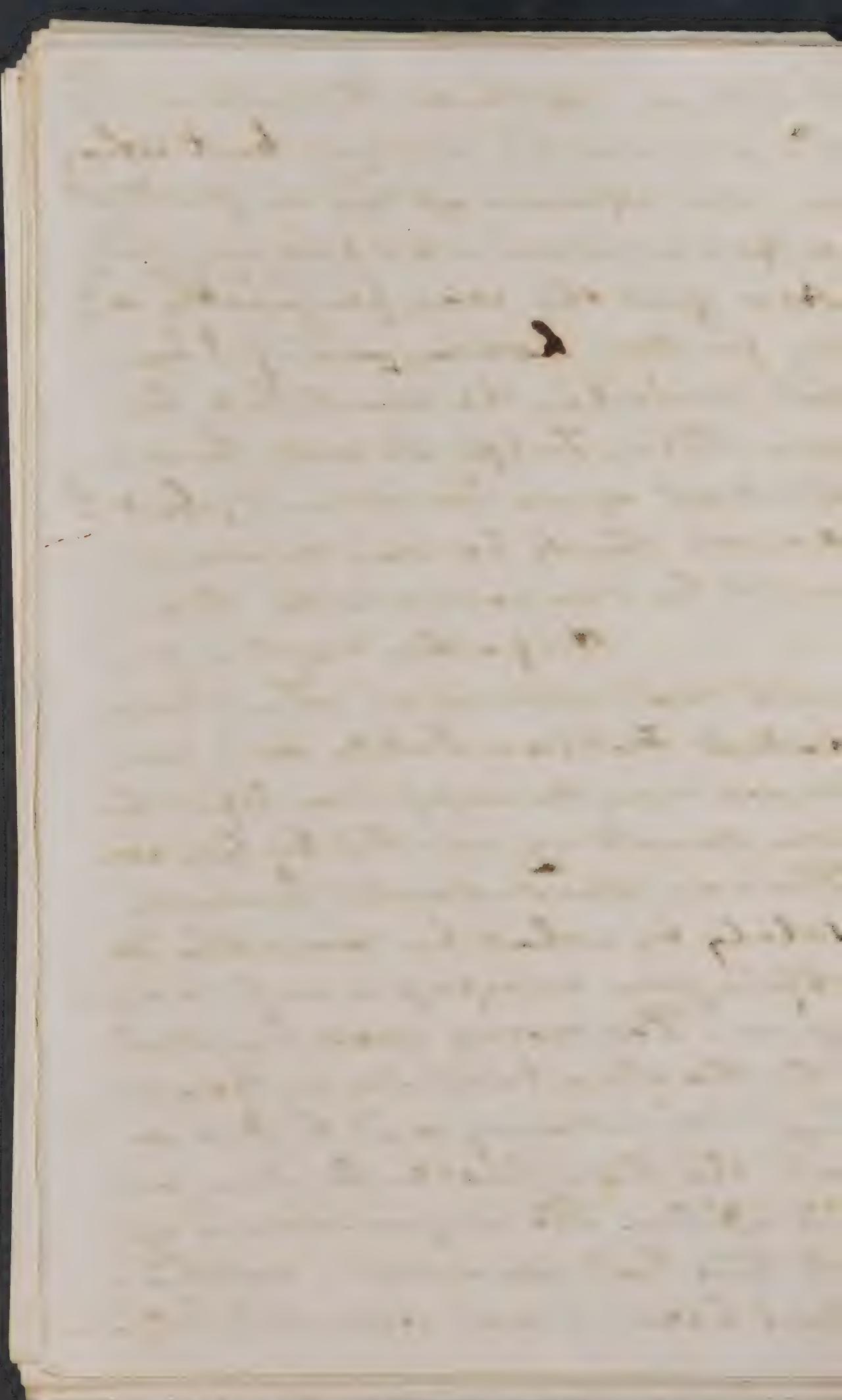
Talfourd, Sir Thomas Noon

I have known him
from his boyhood: he was very early
employed upon newspaper work of
a humble description & never liked
me when I was above him, & when
he rose above me he hardly cared
to know me. Yet we kept on rea-
sonably good terms: I never had oc-
casion to resort to him; but when
he wanted something done that he
thought I ^{and could} do, he was civil &
~~always~~ obliging. We had many com-
mon friends or friends in common, but
there was no cordiality between us.
I dined with him & he with me; but
always with large parties. I offended
him once, not by finding fault, but
not sufficiently praising his tragedy
"Glengaray" in 1839, but he smoothed
down again and we remained on
easy speaking terms, until he was
made a Judge in ~~1850~~ 1850. From
that date I never saw him but
on the bench. His wife was —
very the daughter of a very old
friend of my father, John Powell

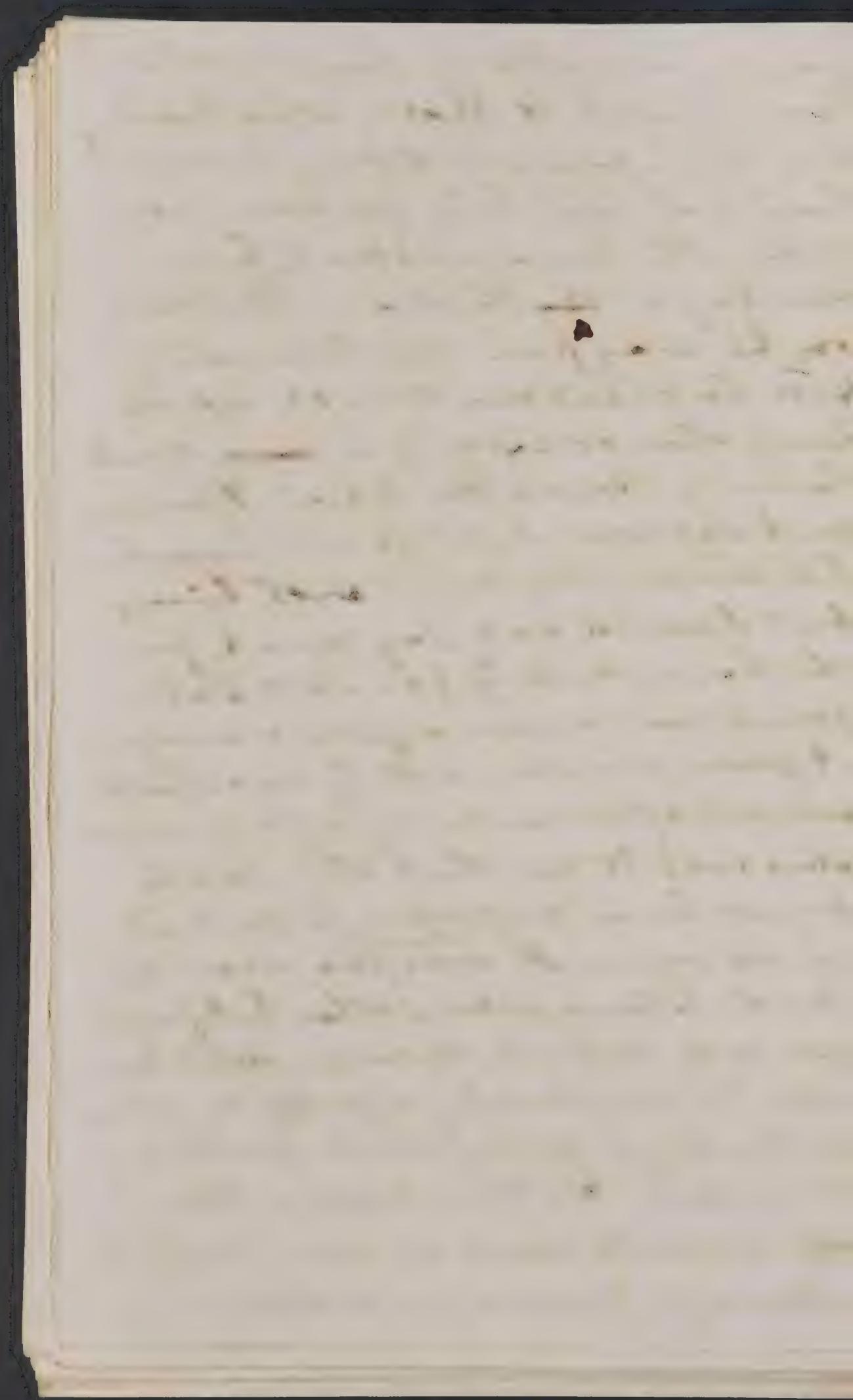


Brett, one of those threatened to be prosecuted in 1794, but who, in consequence of the acquittal of Hardy never was prosecuted.²
As a girl she was frequently ^{parties in} at my father's house, and, if I am not mistaken, the courtship began there. Talford was then a student of an Inn of Court; but I do not think he was married until he was called to the Bar.

His father kept a private mad-house in what were called Fulham Fields and was never very successful in life: he was sometimes assisted by his son Thomas who supported himself solely by what he was able to obtain from newspapers and magazines. For many years he wrote theatrical articles in Bentleys Miscellany and he died so all the time Charles Dickens was its editor. The acquaintance of the two had commenced earlier but here it was cemented. Talford

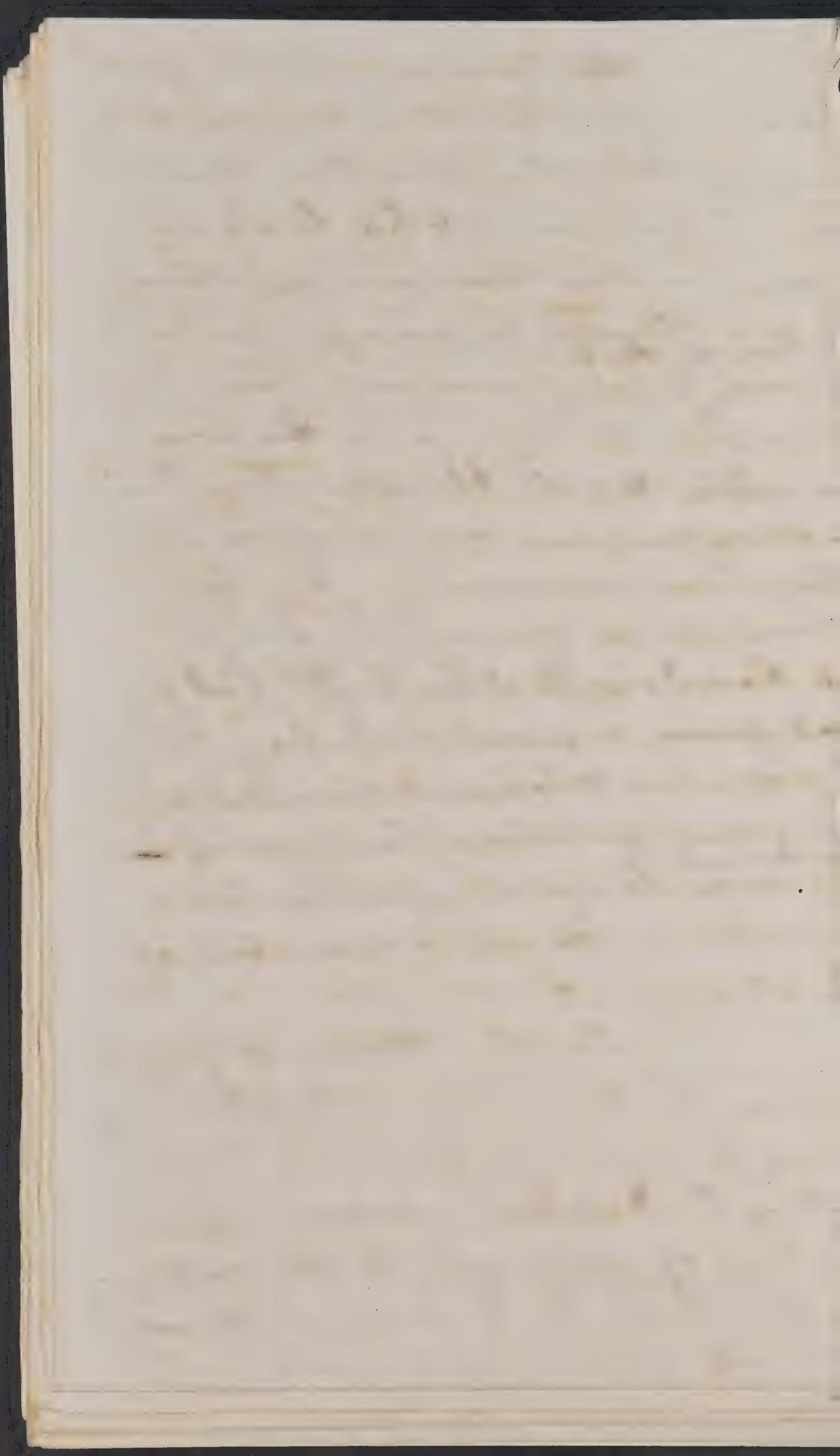


was never above paying off³
dear court to those who had
it in their power to serve him. I
had not met him for some con-
siderable time and meeting him
one day in the Parliament Street
on his way from Westminster
Hall he asked me to call upon
him, then occupying a very small
house in Henrietta Street Bruns-
wick Square: I did so and ~~had~~
I subsequently dined with him,
but I could not say much for
the house-keeping for Mrs Tal-
found was never a good manager.
A goose pie was utterly uneatable
and one of the company afterward
observed to me that the cook
must have forgotten to put it
in the oven. It was^{almost} too near the
truth to be a joke - When Talfound
got into Russell Square, and be-
fore he was made a judge matters
of this kind were^{not} much better
managed. His house-keeping though
expensive, & even in some respects
extravagant was never satisfactory



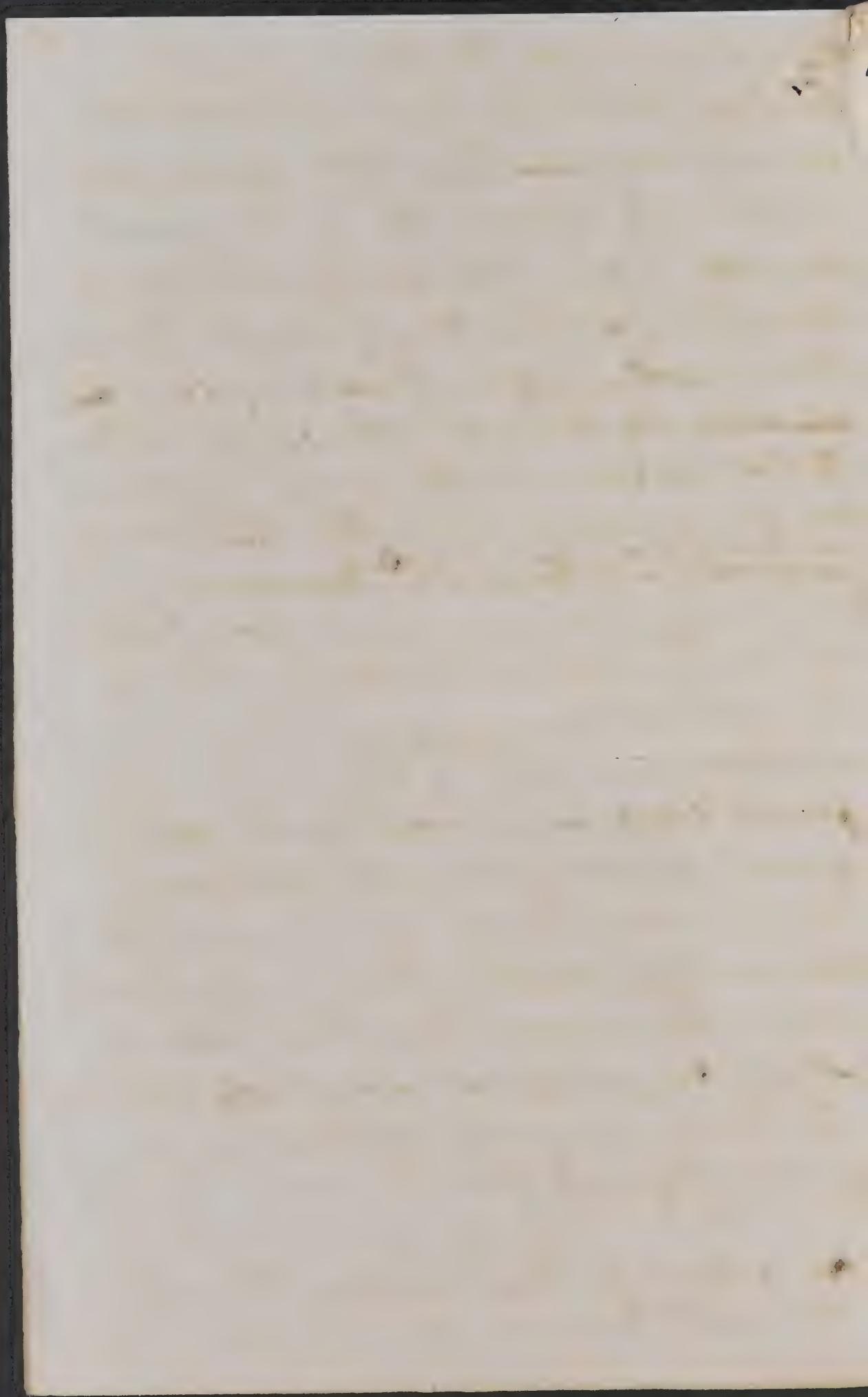
He removed to Rushall^{to}
Spare after he was made Ser-
geant, when his practice had
much improved & he had im-
proved in the manner in which
he got through business: he left
much to his humor and took the
flourish to himself. He was
an able & volatile speaker, but
not impressive and eloquent
though not convincing. He was
educated at the public School
at Reading, to which Dr. Valpy
had given a great impulse; and
a popular & liberal candidate
being wanted there, Talfourd,^{specially to}
^{his own surprise,} for he told
me so was, made a member of
Parliament.

In the House of Com-
mons, he was very industrious,
though not successful in intro-
ducing C. Delleri's views upon
the law of copyright, to the carry-
ing of which he had much devoted
himself before he came into



Parliament. Dickens used to 5,
laugh at him not a little on
account of the his loss of an op-
portunity of making a great
speech upon the subject before
the Lord Chancellor (think Colten-
ham) who, after hearing some-
~~also~~ senior on the same side,
told Talford that as he was
entirely with him ^{on the question} he need not
~~go to law for trouble~~ trouble
himself. Talford was consoled
with by his intimate friends on
the loss of the opportunity.

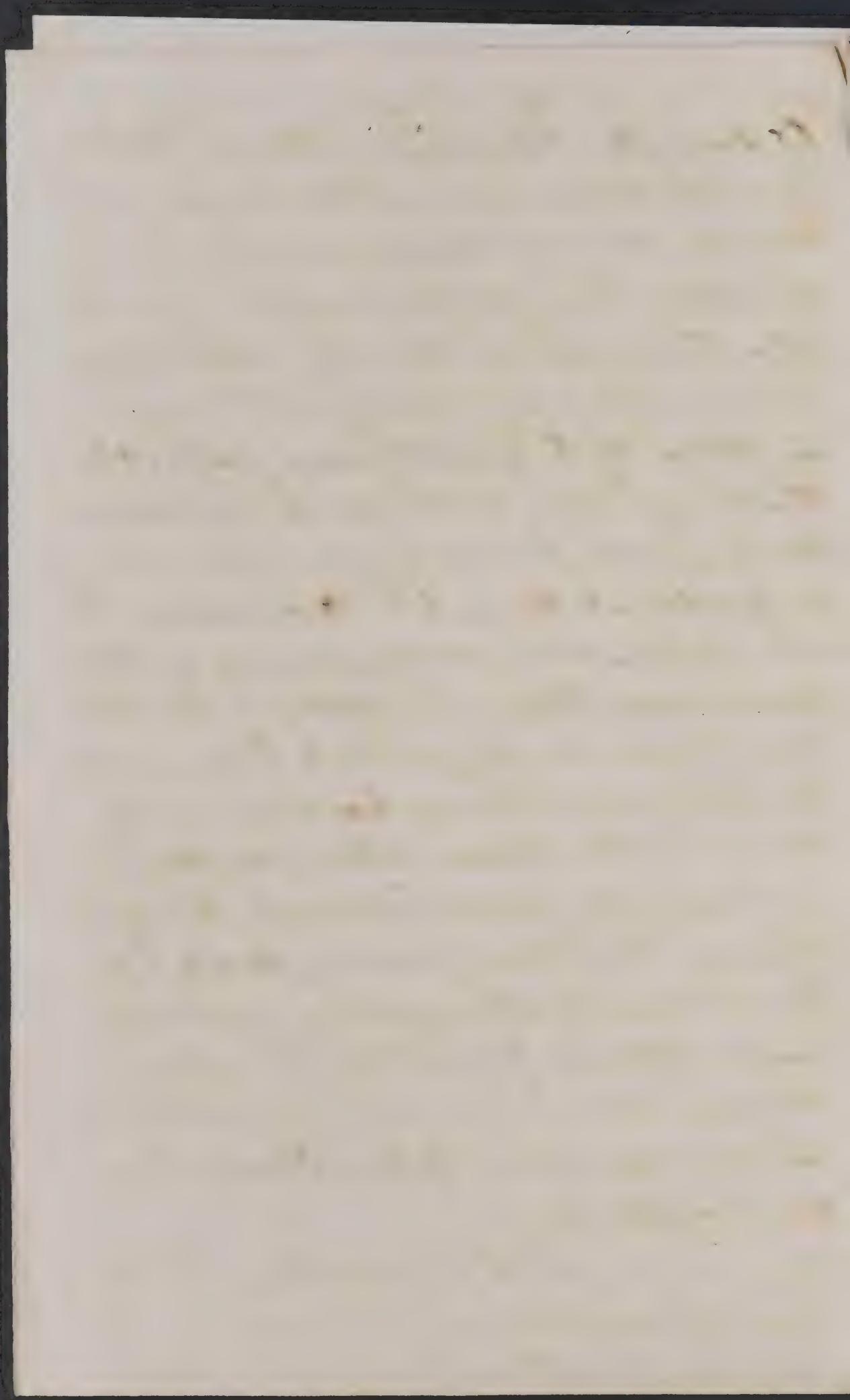
At ^{about} the date Tal.
found saw and went out into a
great of company; & although
he cannot be said to have be-
come dissipated there is no doubt
that he acquired a habit of
drinking a great deal of wine;
he however corrected it in a
great degree before he was raised
to the bench of the Common Pleas.
He always had a peculiarly
boyish & even baby face and



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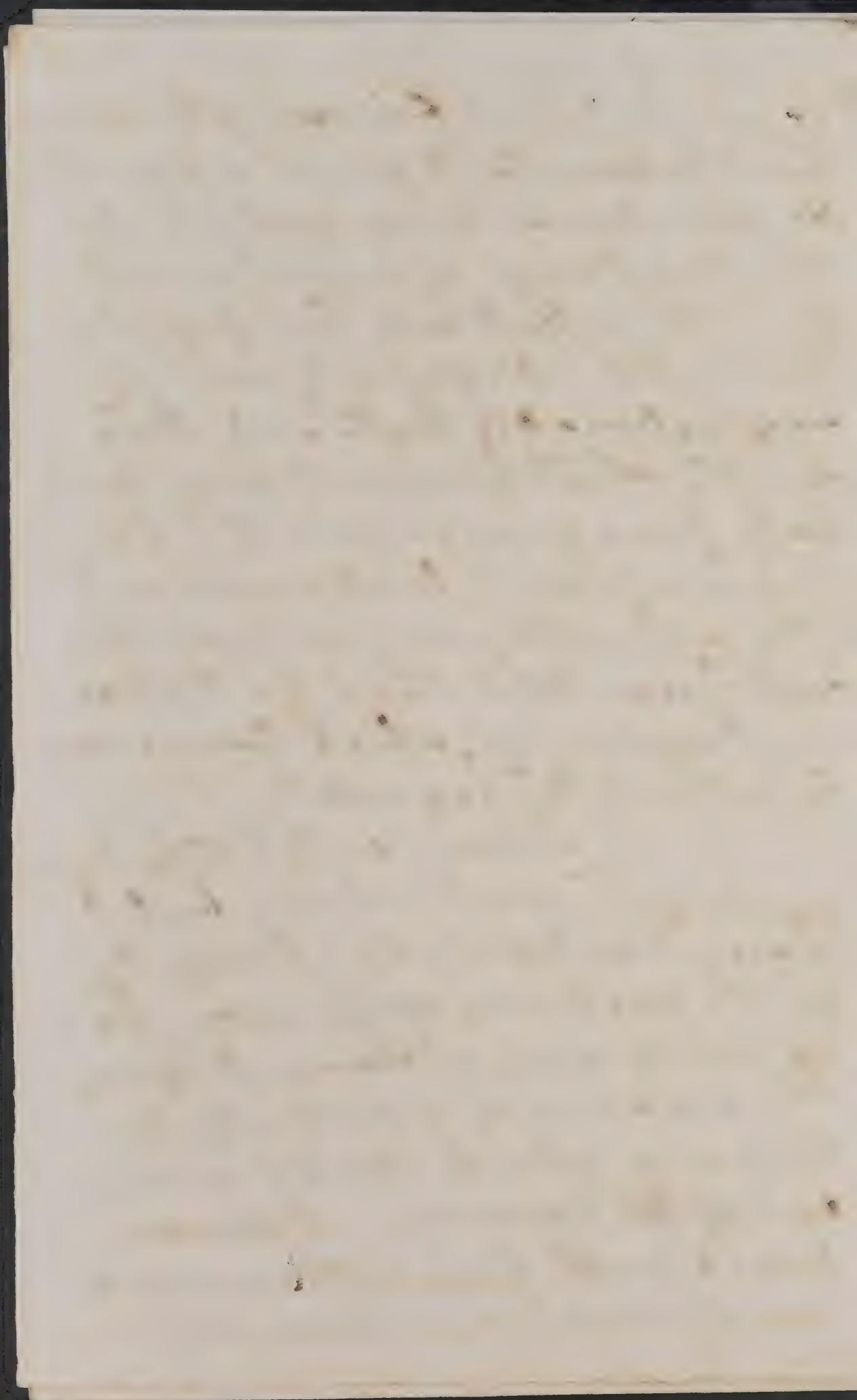
when in 1849 it was proposed
to Lord Melbourne that Tal-
ford's services in the liberal
cause & his labours in the law
entitled him to be made a judge
the Premier actually asked (as
I learned from unquestionable
authority) how it was possible
that a person with such a coun-
tenance could preside upon any
important trial? However he
was placed in a vacancy in the
Common Pleas in 1850. On the
bench he distinguished himself
by his discretion: he usually
said little even when setting
at misi p'nes on Circuit & his
charges to Grand Juries, and his
directions to other juries, were
never found fault with: not
many new trials were granted
in consequence of misdirection
on his part.

I do not think that
his elevation at all corrected
his inclination for wine and

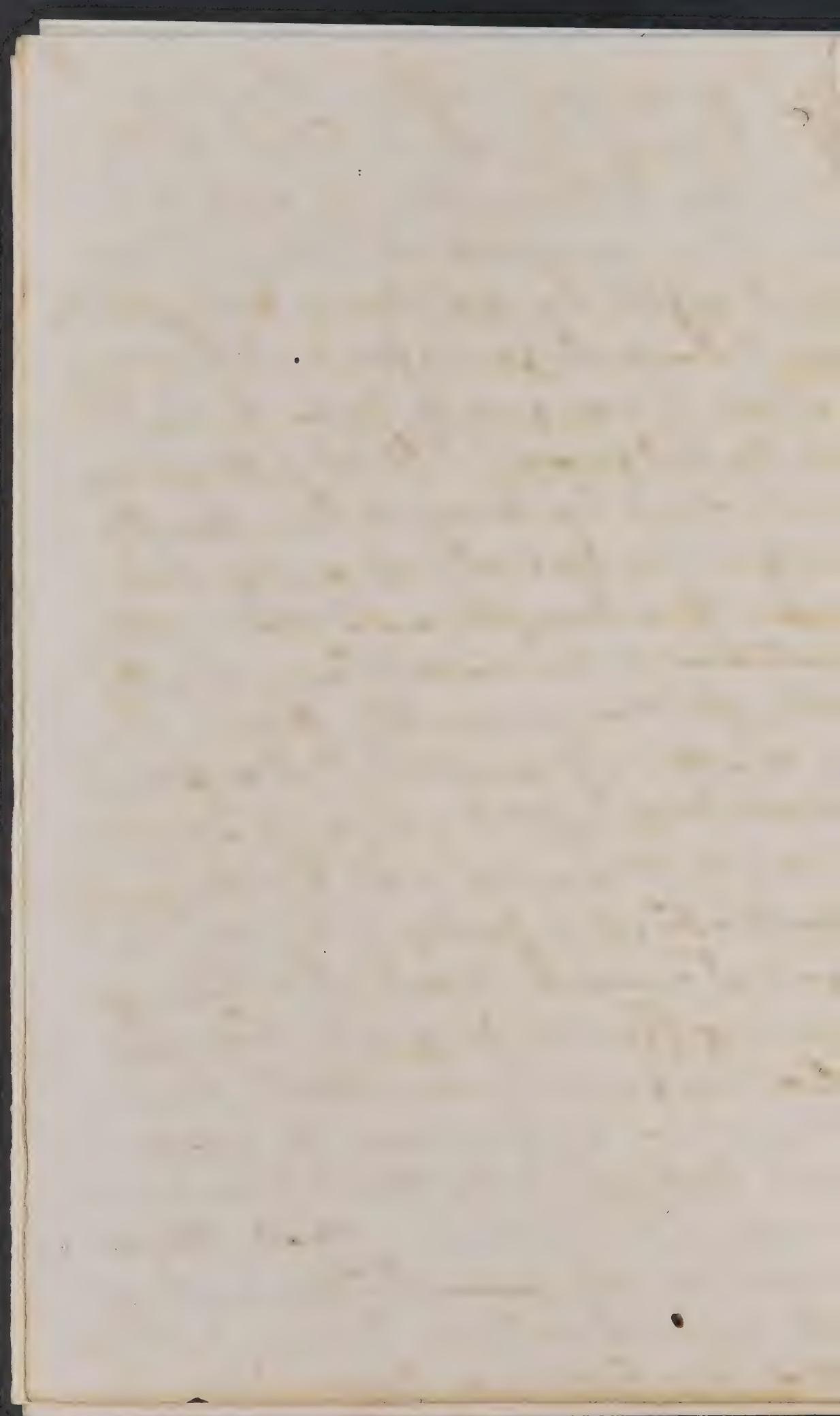


The last time I saw him I ⁷⁷
remarked that his complexion
had a constant flush upon it.
He was never incompetent to
the discharge of his judicial
functions, but all his friends
lamented a propensity which
unquestionably hastened his
death, which occurred very sud-
denly four years after he be-
came a judge. Such an event
was not altogether unexpected
and I am told that he had se-
veral warnings, which however
he entirely disregarded.

I have said little re-
garding his production, but I
have mentioned his tragedy
on the massacre of Glencoe, be-
cause it was, in some degree,
the occasion of a coldness be-
tween us which lasted to the
end of his career. I never
dined with him afterward
nor he with me, excepting on

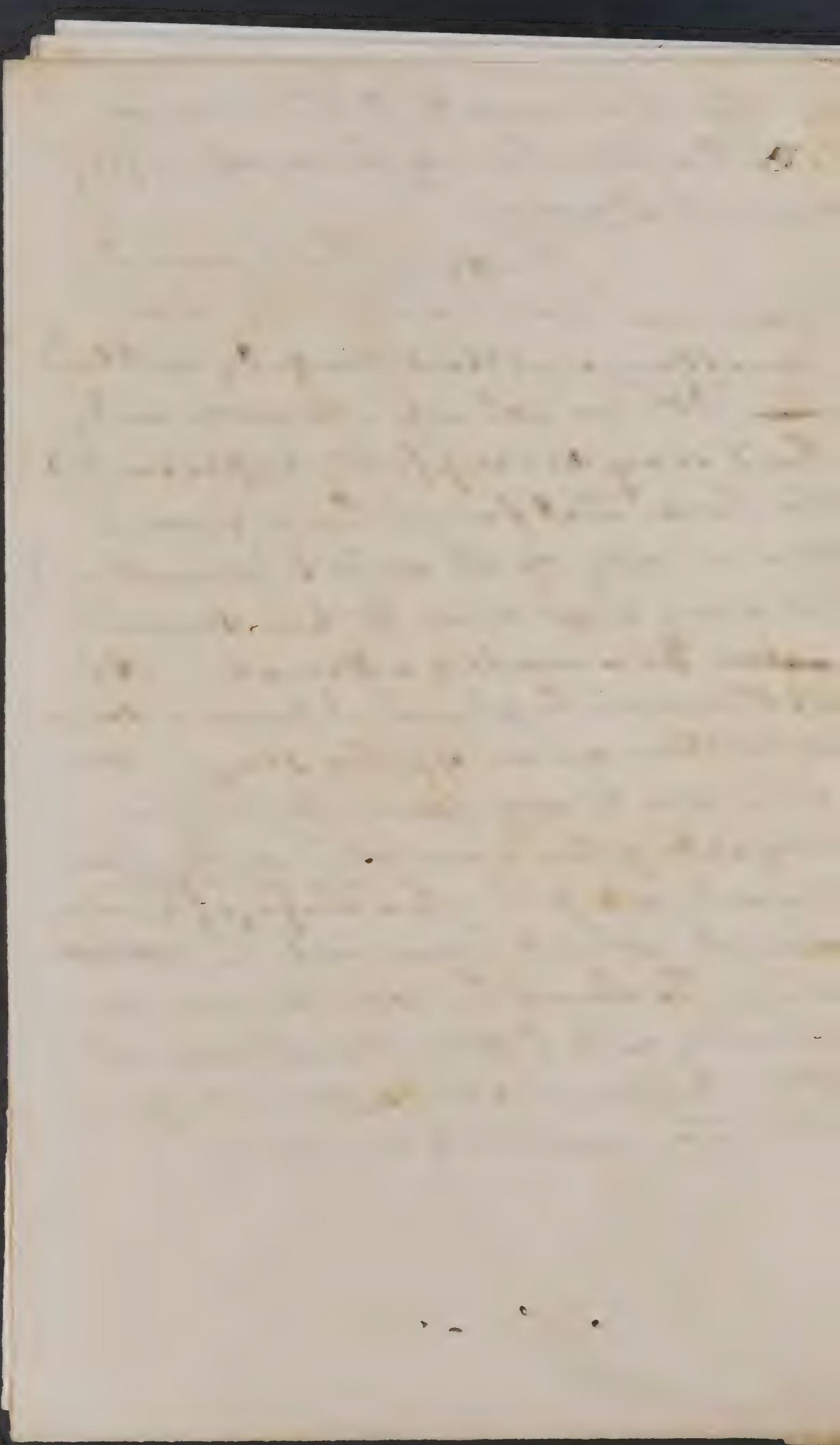


one occasion after the pro-^d
duction of "The Hunchback" by
Sheridan Knowles. I met him
one day ~~in~~^{at} Haring Cross
just after he had been knighted,
and I apologised for not having
called to congratulate him &
Lady Talfourd: "It is all very
well said he to call her Lady
Talfourd, but she is only the
wife of a knight and she is not
entitled to be called 'my Lady'
though it is generally done as
a matter of courtesy". I replied
that it might be so, and at all
events it would not be safe to
contradict a judge: he smiled
and I added that Sir George
Young (Master King at Arms)
had informed me that even
the wives of baronets were
not ladyfied by that rank: in
proof I mentioned that there
were in the parish church of
the parish where I lived, two
old tombstones recording the



of two baronets & their wives, 9,
the latter being three expressly
called Dames.

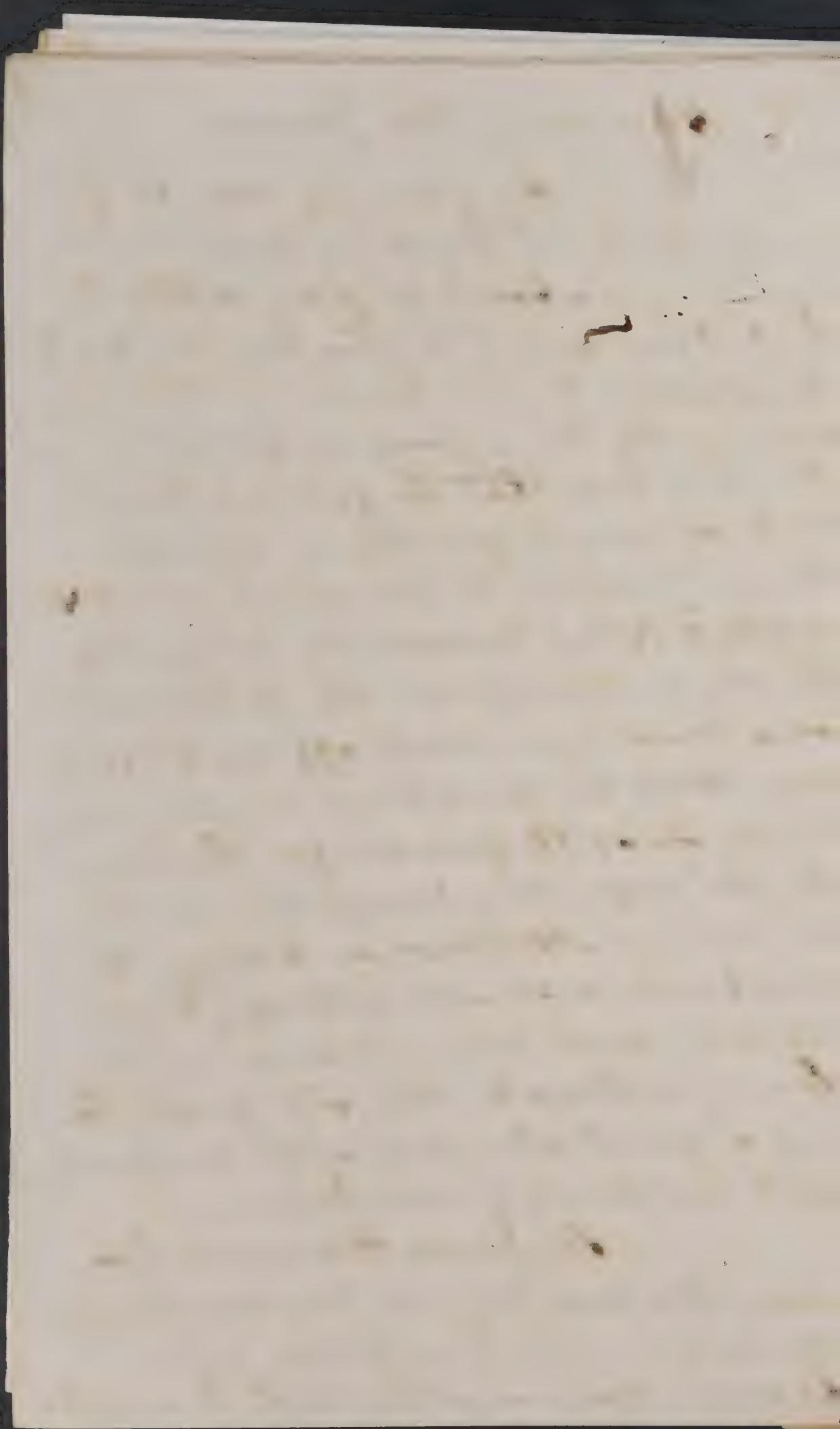
Before Talfourd
"Glencoe" was acted he had
written another tragedy called
~~In~~ "Ion" in which Macready
had very successfully represented
the hero. Talfourd had given
me a copy of it and I considered
it very superior to his second
~~other~~ dramatic attempt. His
"Athenian Captive" I never saw
whether on or off the stage. His
other works are generally trifles
regarding his "rambles" on the con-
tinent, excepting his "Life of Charles
Lamb" which came out in ~~1834~~
1837. To Lamb he was a warm
friend, and I often saw him at
their different abodes, even before
he was called to the bar.



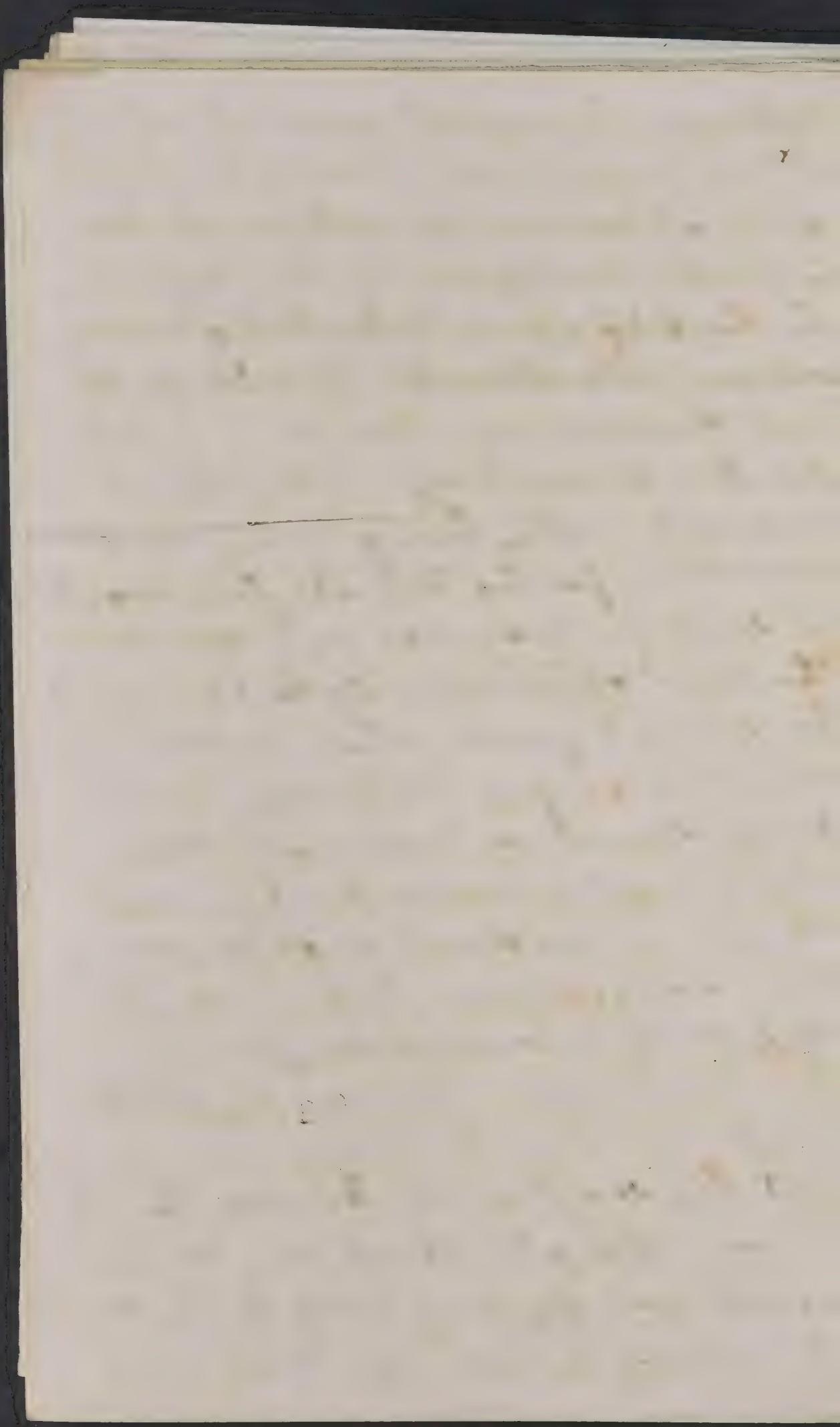
Hannen, Sir James

His family was originally Irish: I became acquainted with him about 4 years after he had been called to the bar in 1848. His father he was born in 1821: consequently he is now in his 57th year. He told me that he got no business of any importance on the Home Circuit, but he persevered & added to his income by reporting for the newspapers. His father at one time was well off and told me that he had been in the commission of the peace for Surrey. He, his wife, two daughters and a son named Nicholas came to reside in a small cottage ^{very} near us and with them I became tolerably intimate, the old man being a great admirer of Shakespeare and our early dramatists.

Sir James Hannen has been the making or re-making of his family. Very soon after I became acquainted with him, the



Attorney General would what²
in the profession is called a Sec-
retary, a barrister who will do
all the drudgery of his office,
by looking up and looking over
cases, indictments, pleadings &c
and Hannan was recommended
for his knowledge industry &
capacity: this brought him into
practice, for he did all his work
in such a manner as to secure
the best opinions: so he remained
for several years, when a vacancy
occurred among the judges of the
King's Bench, and as no better
choice could be made he, even
though yet without a silk gown,
was selected from behind the bar
to fill the place of the junior
pension judge: this was in ~~1868~~
1868 and when Lord Penzance vaca-
ted his seat in the Divorce Court,
it was thought that the duties
could not by any body be better
discharged than by Hannan
who

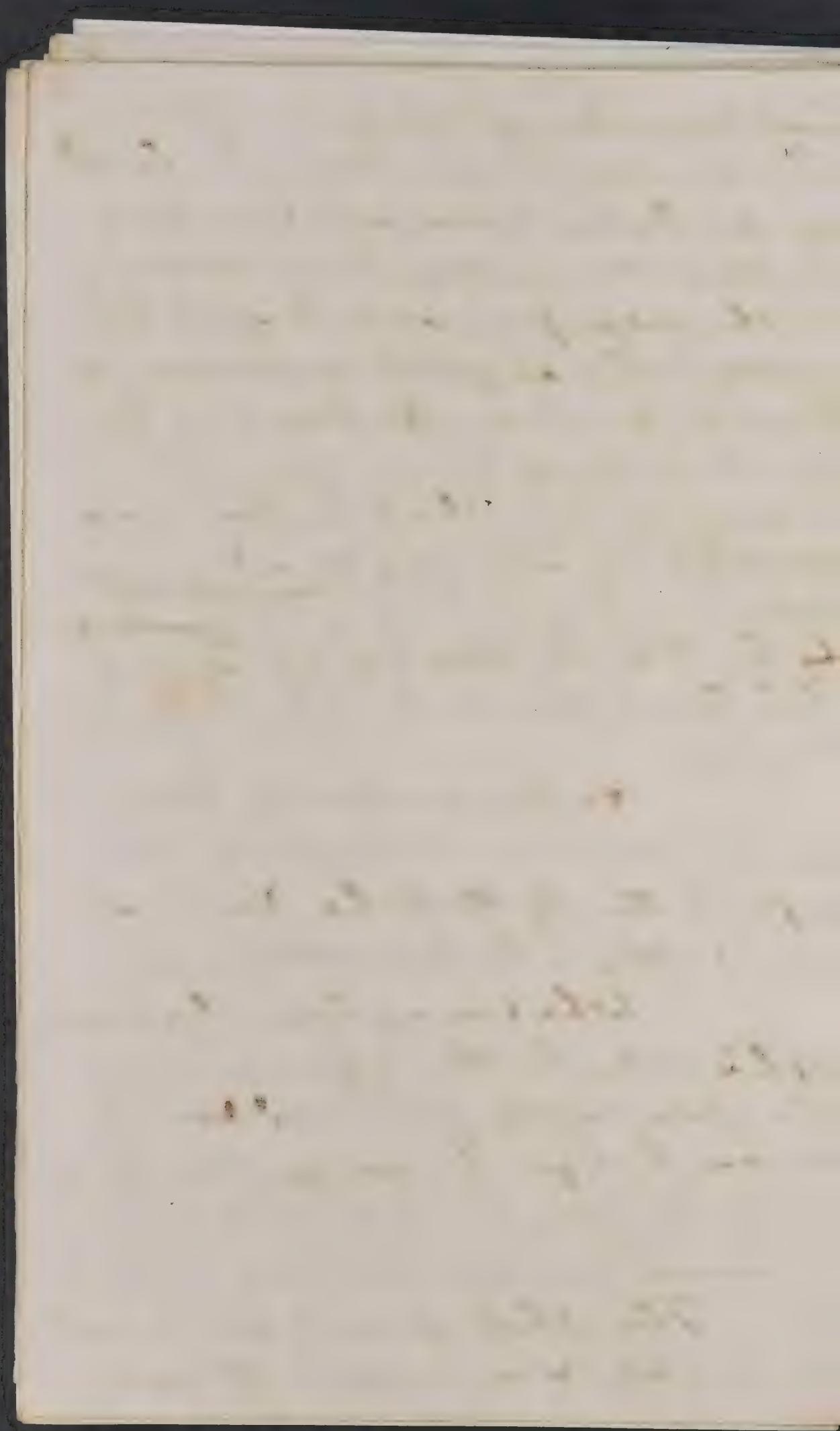


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had been knighted just after his elevation to the Bench. Such are his duties now, and ever since he took them upon him nobody in the profession or out of it, has uttered the slightest murmur of dissatisfaction. He has also been made a privy counsellor, and it is very possible that he has now reached the climax of advancement, unless, which is ~~improbable~~, not intended by him, like the two last judges of his Court, should be raised to the Peerage.

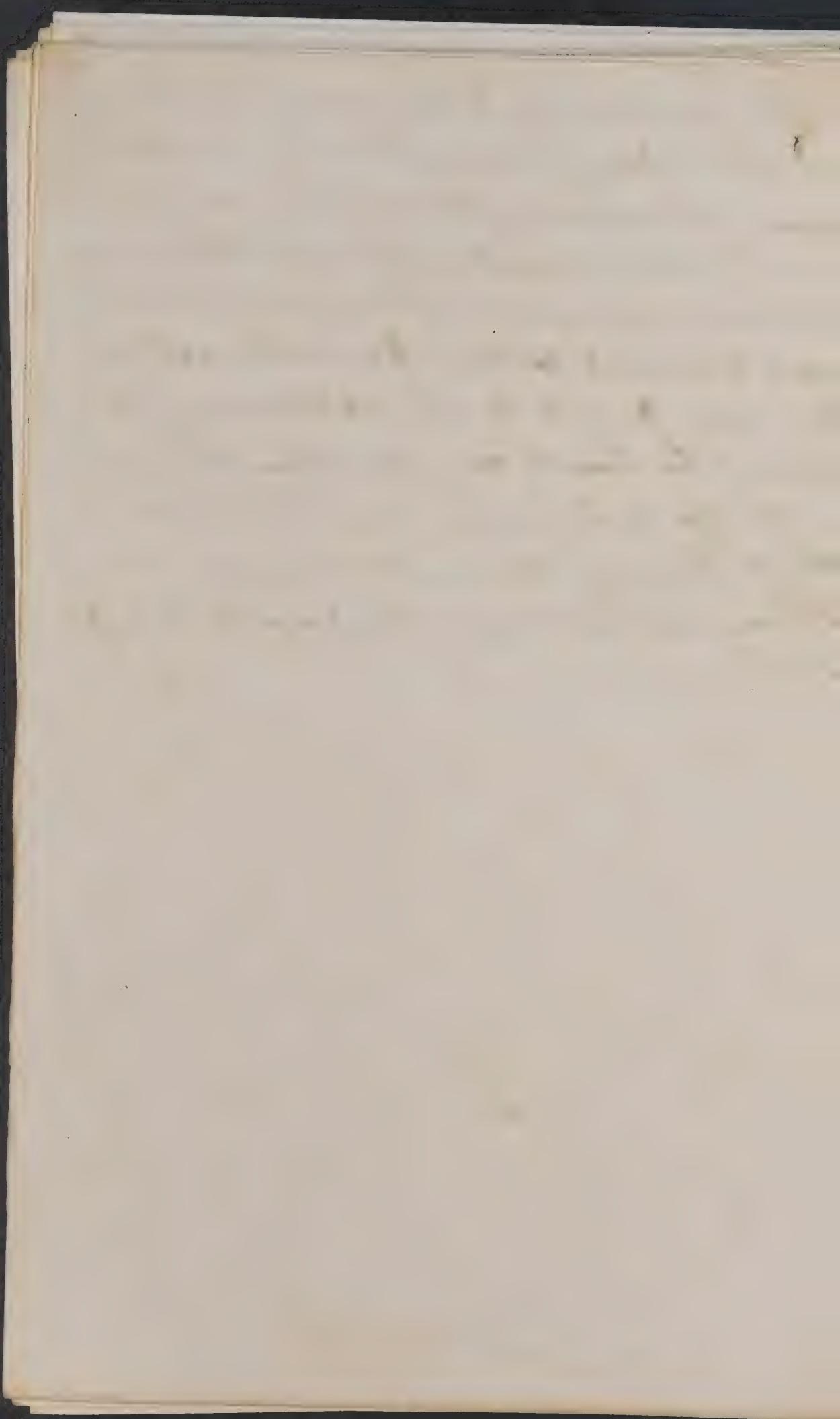
He has certainly been a fortunate man but nobody can assert truly that he does not merit what he has obtained.

What may have become of his other brother (James was the eldest of the family) I do not know, but for his youngest brother Nicholas (who has married) he has obtained an appointment in the ~~Dia.~~ ^{Adm.} The whole family are most agreeable & amiable: the father



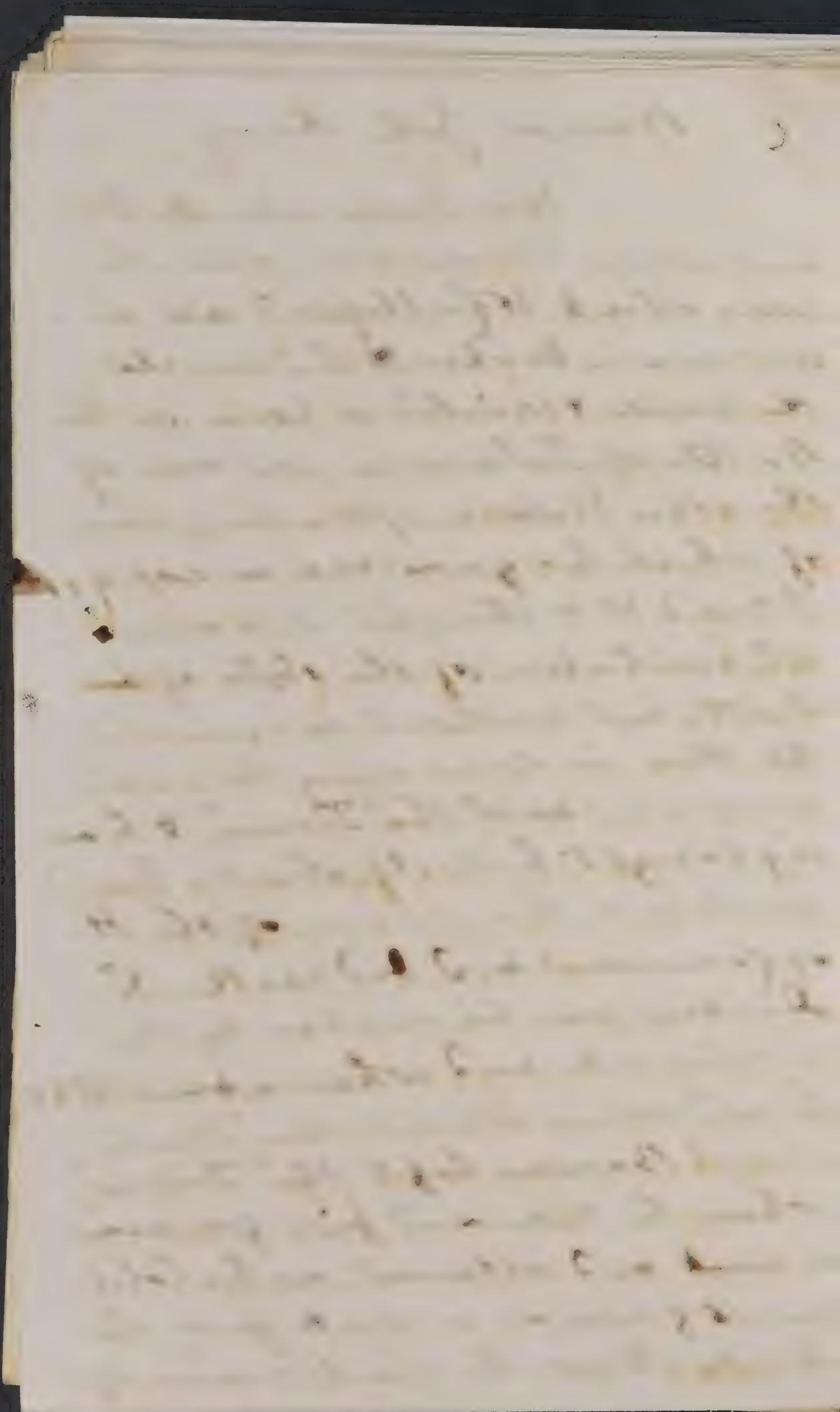
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was a cheerful conversible man
and his son James has a most
~~age~~ charming manner, a pleasant
gentle voice and a fluent delivery.
I have never seen him since he
was raised to the bench: while
he was devil to the Attorney Ge.
now he took an excellent house
in Russell Square, and I believe
that he continues to occupy it.
There, at his request, I called up
on him.



Barrow John Henry

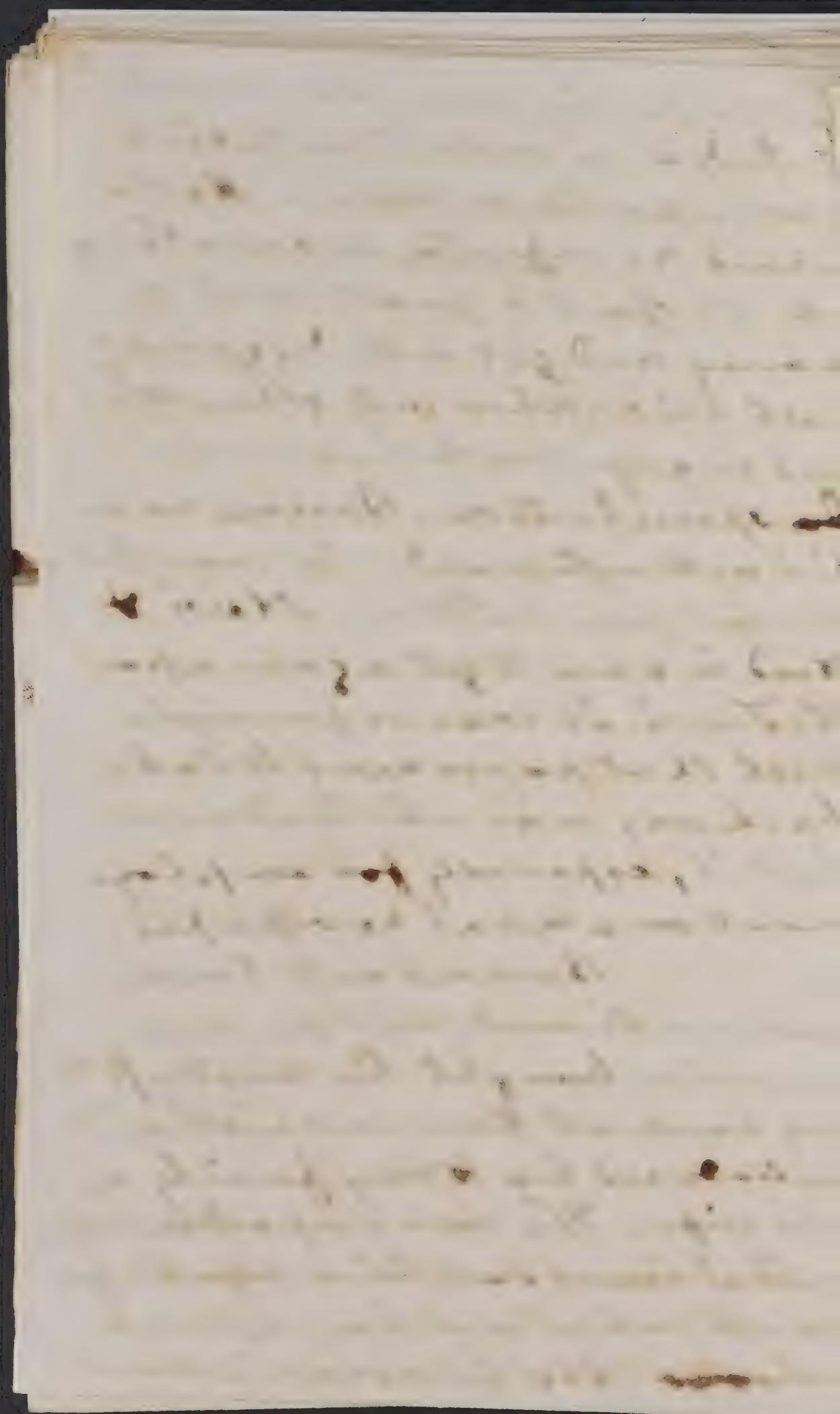
Was born about 1800
and when I knew him first, he
was clerk to Gilleford an in-
surance broker & his uncle.
He wrote & printed a poem on the
Battle of Talavera, or one of
the other Victories of Wellington,
of which he gave me a copy,
I read it & thought it a clever-
ish imitation of the style of Sir
Scott, but without originality.
He then in some way became
connected with the "Times," & how-
ever taught himself short-hand,
went into the gallery of the H.
of Commons and did well. C.
Dickens was his nephew by the
mother's side and when about 1835
he and others started the "Daily
News" Barrow left the "Times",
where he received five guineas
a week and obtained, as he told
me, 15 guineas a week from the
Daily News. In the service of



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that paper he was sent out
to India in order to establish
a correspondence there. He re-
turned re inspecta, or something
like it, spent a great deal of
money and got into dis grace
with his nephews and others who
had engaged with him in the
speculation. Barrow never
did well afterwards: he was dis-
charged from the "Daily News" &
tried in vain to get again upon
the "Times". It was a principle
with that paper never to take
back any man who had once
left it, especially for employ-
ment on a rival newspaper.

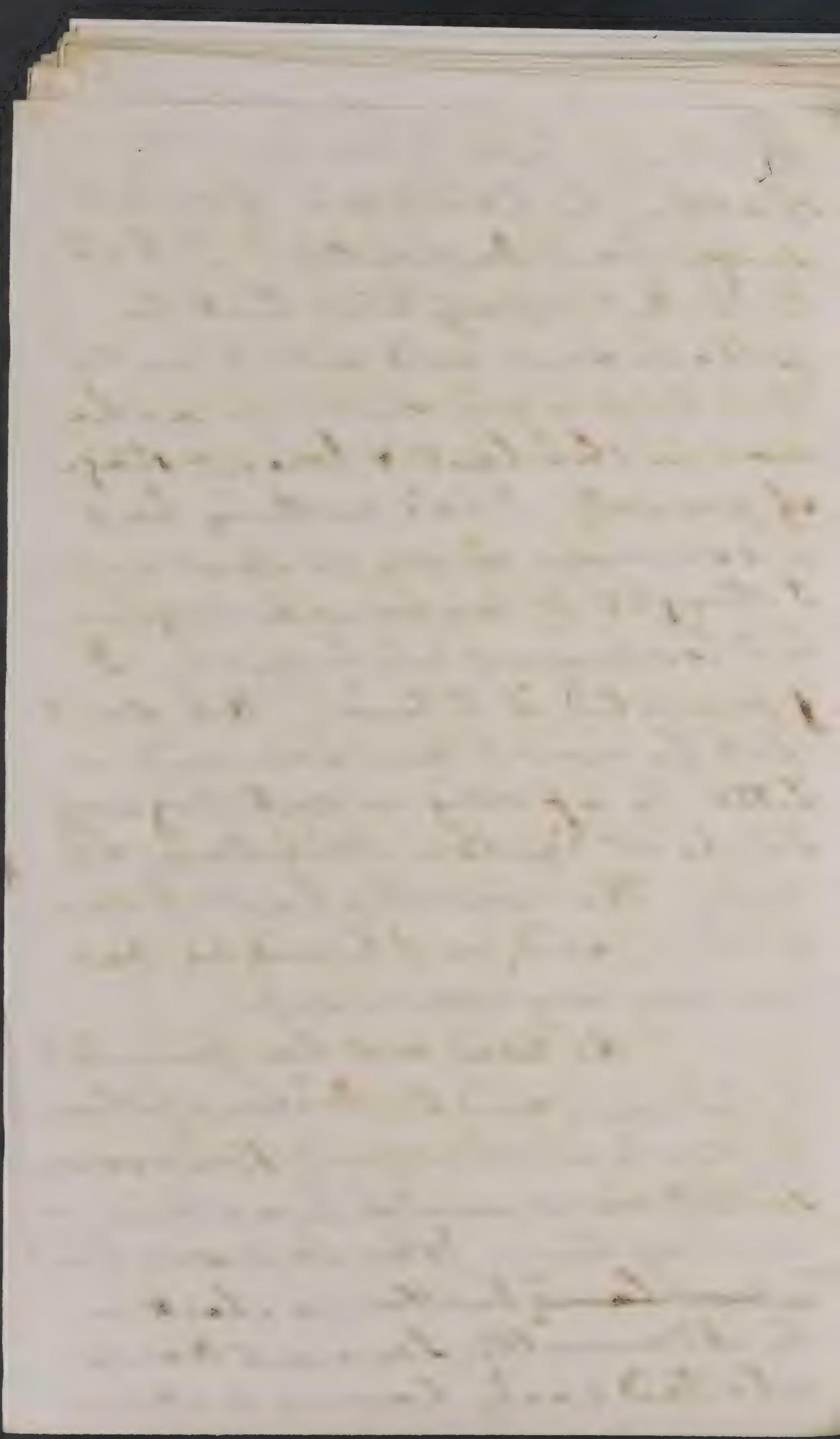
Barrow and I were
never intimate and on one
occasion brought his mistress to
my house at Hammersmith and
introduced her to my family as
his wife. This was unpardonable
and I never saw him again for
years, when one day, about
~~about~~ 1850 he accosted me in



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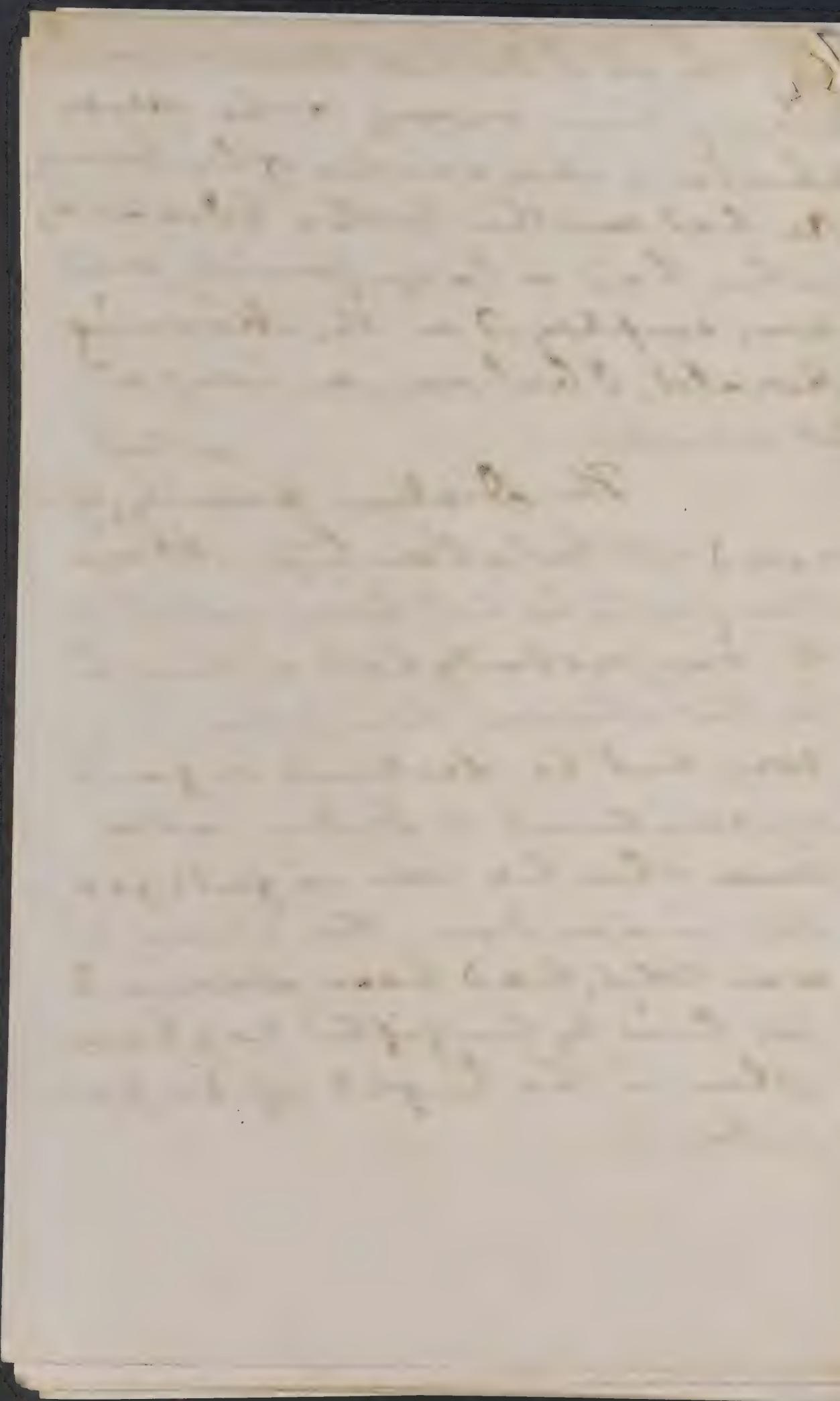
the Strand looking miserably
shabby (he had been a smart
dresser) and despirited. I had
intended to pay him but he
followed me and asked me to
lend him a few shillings as he
was in the last & lowest stage
of poverty. I had nothing but
a sovereign in my pocket and
I thought it too much to give,
but looking at his beggary I
presented it to him. He said
that he now often earned a
little by assisting in cataloguing
books at Egerton's Military Li-
brary. This was the last I saw
of him, and, as I heard, he died
not very long afterwards.

He tired out his friends &
relations, and C. Dickens (whose
father had married Barrow's
sister) never would hear him or
hear of him. John Barrow had
~~a~~ brother, a clerk in
the Admiralty, Somerset House
who died early having broken



his though I do not know how⁴
many times owing to the semi-
phantom character of his bones.
He had another brother Edward,
who had a large family, and
was employed on the Morning
Herald, I believe, as long as
it existed.

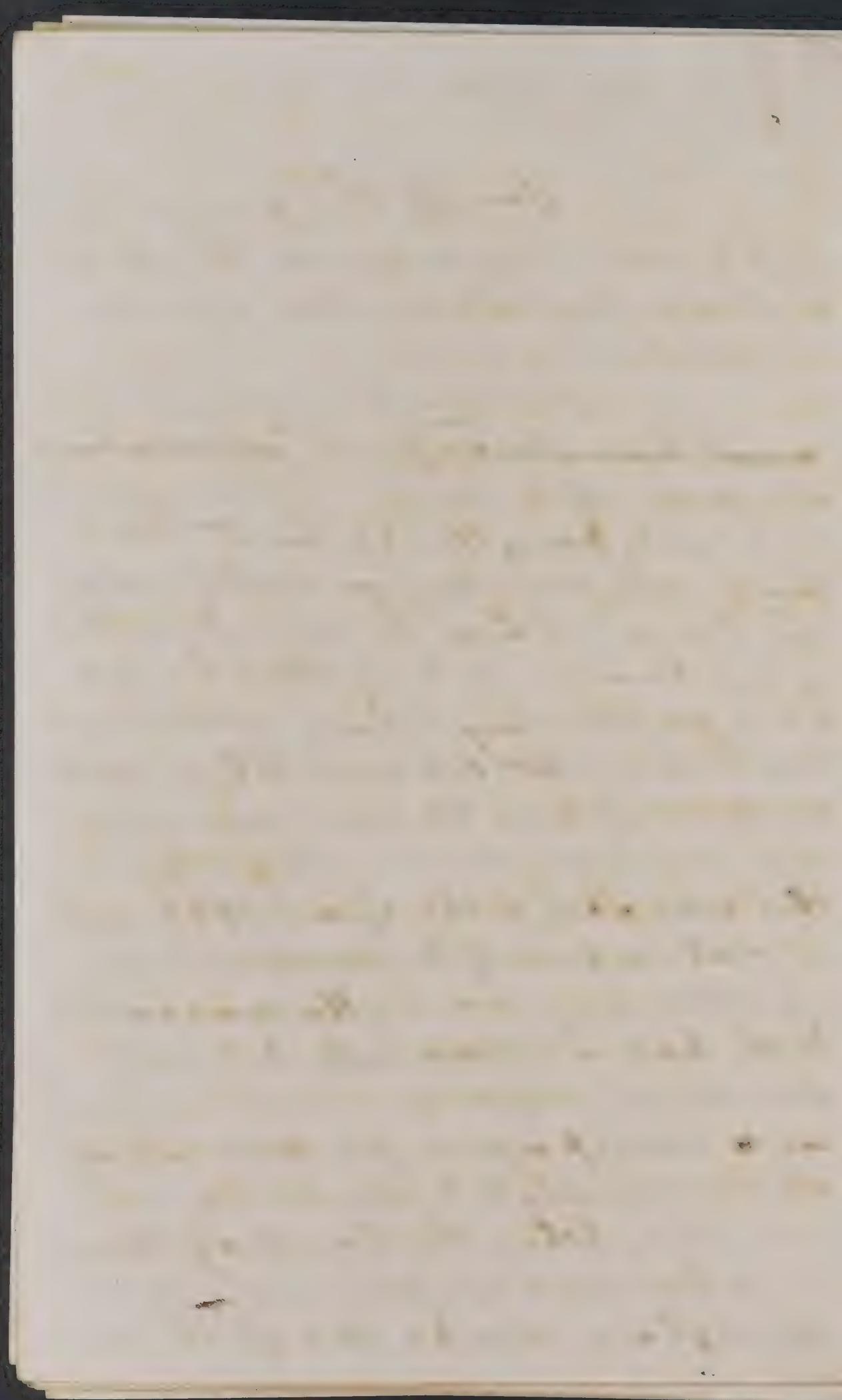
The Dickens family is-
nored all relationship. At one
time (after he had been called to
the bar) nobody had a much
better chance than John Bar-
row; but he declined a good
appointment to India. ~~at a~~
~~time~~ when he was in full fee-
ther in London: this place, I
was told, had been obtained
for him by his gifted nephew,
when in the height of his po-
pularity.



Hazlitt, William

Son of the famous
Critic and very original thinker,
William Hazlitt, author of many
remarkable books.

William Hazlitt, junior
~~must have been born~~^{was} about
the year 1811: his mother was Miss
Stoddart, daughter of the Dr Stod-
dard who was long connected with
the "Times". Where he was educated
is not known, but in 1826 he was
at a preparatory school at Broom-
ton, kept by Mr Warner. When next
we hear of him he was one of the
reporters of the Morning Chronicle:
this was about the year 1835; and
in that capacity he continued for
a good many years. He was called
to the bar in 1844 but did not
devote himself so much to the law
as to newspapers, for several of
which, weekly & diurnal he was
a writer. When the Court of Ban-
ruptcy was established Lord
Brougham made Hazlitt one

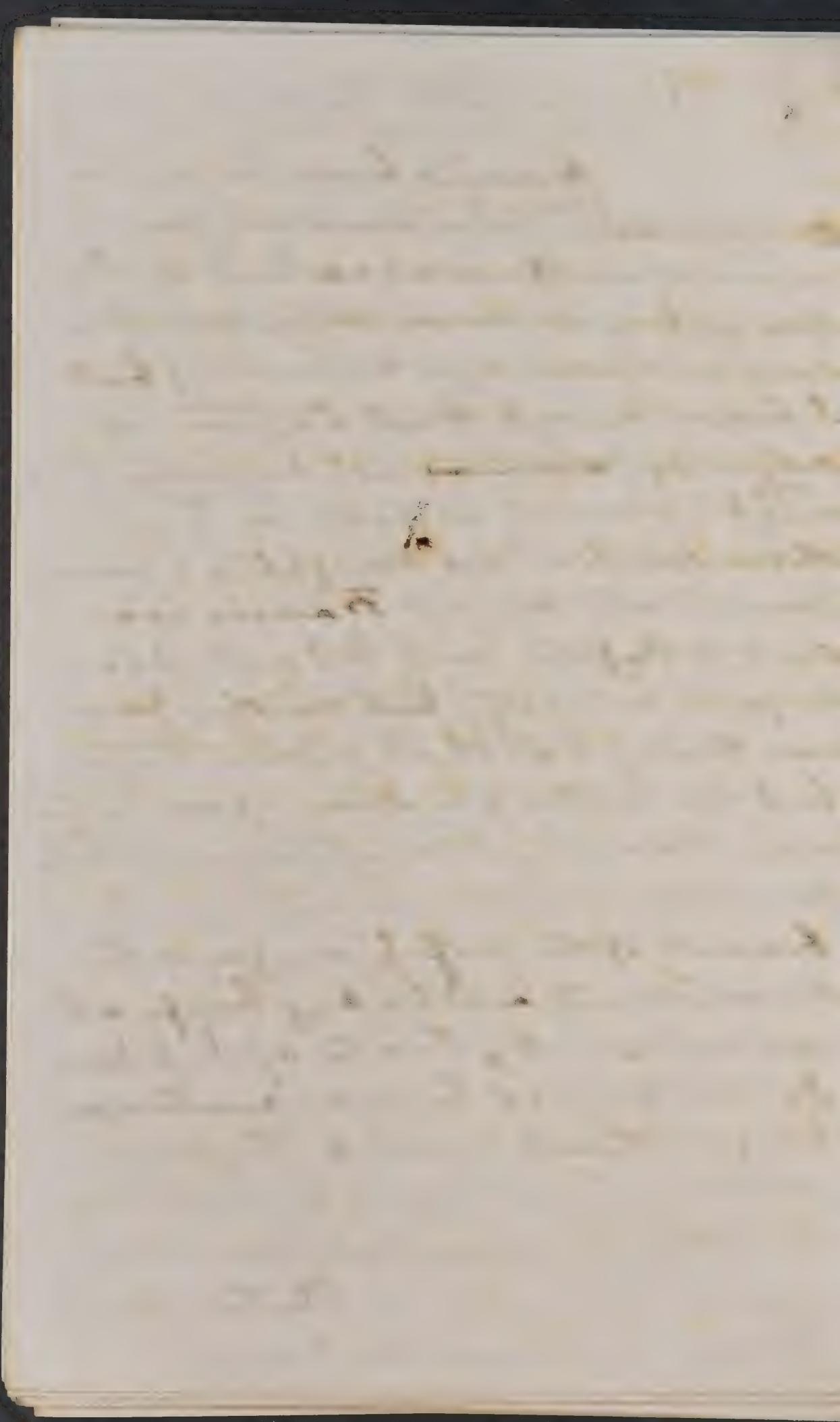


Registers, several other gentle-²
men connected with the press
& (including Mr. Roche, Mr. Spring
Rice, Mr. Brougham &c) being ap-
pointed to similar offices. Hazlitt
married in 1833, and his eldest
son, William (a.k.a. Hazlitt), was
born in the next year, (a.k.a., the
favourite Sculptor to Lord Egremont,
being his godfather). This
son (grandson, of course to the
critic) was educated at Mere-
chant Taylors' School under Dr.
Hessey, and was called to the bar
in 1861, but has never practised
devoting applying himself very
avidly and successfully to
early English literature: he has
done much in this department,
his first attempt having been a
reprint of "Constable's Sonnets" in 1859.
His latest investigation, ^{to whom} have been
applied to a projected new edition
of Warton's Hist. Eng. Poetry. His
father still continues one of the
Registers of the Bankrupt Court,
and discharges the duties of his of-
fice very efficiently. I may here add

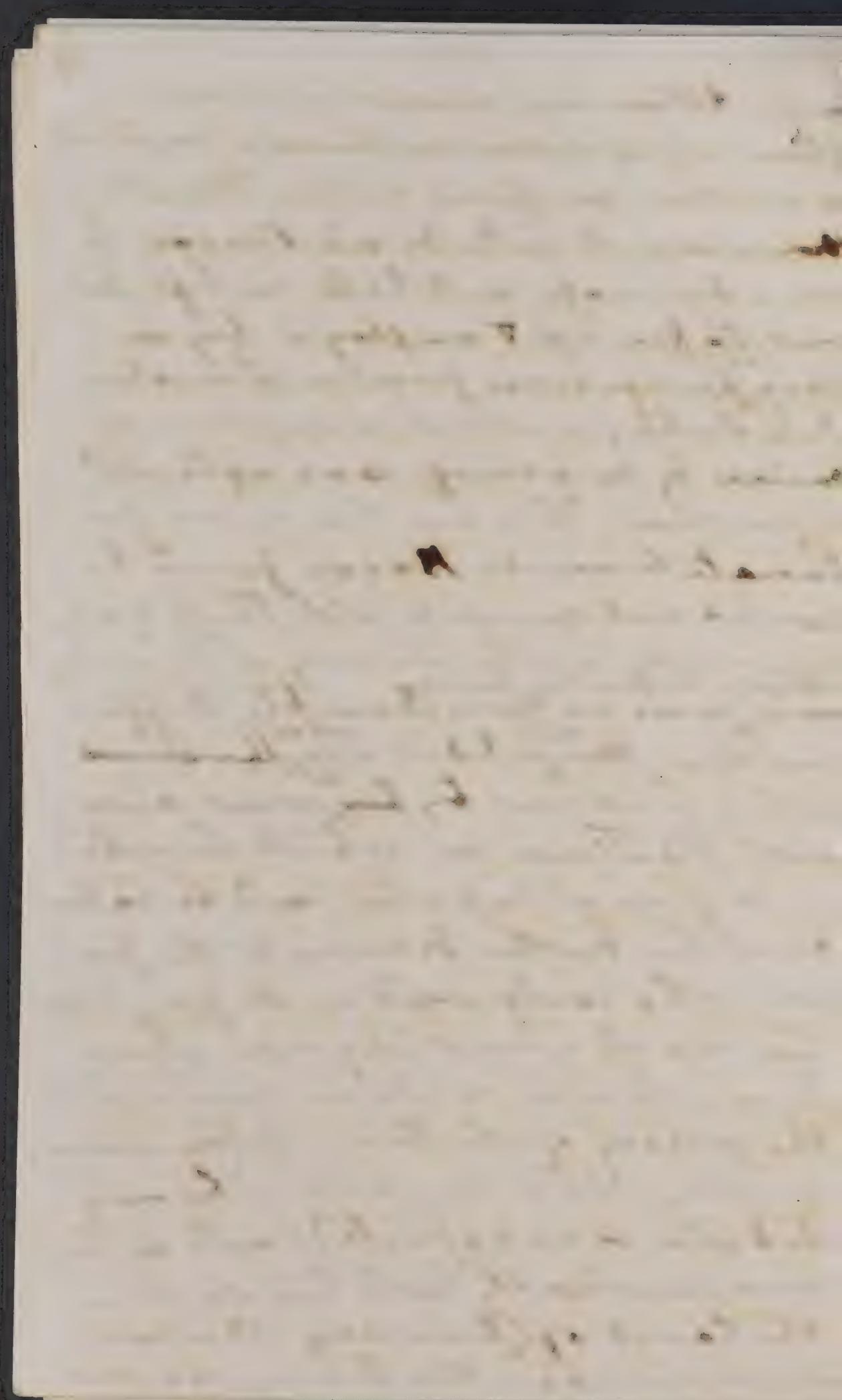
introduce an anecdote of W.
Hazlitt's father, whom I had
known from my boyhood. His first
wife, Mrs Stoddart had died about
1825, and he was in the greatest
difficulty to obtain money, after
he left the Morning Chronicle. One
day I met him in the Strand, looking
quite cheerful and ^{for him} smartly dressed.
"Well, Collier (he exclaimed) you
will be glad to hear that I am
married again. I have just mar-
ried £400 a year & the woman
is not so bad neither." They
did not live long together & she
had not parted with power over
her money; so that Hazlitt was
speedily again in want almost
of the necessities of life. Still he
could not refrain from racket-
playing, and at his death, some
years after 1832 he was much
in debt to the keepers of the Court.
I forget when it was pulled down,
but I think it was not until
after I removed to Brompton.

Bacon, Sir James.

Having been born in
1798 ^{James Bacon} he is now twenty five
years old. He was called to the
bar as long since as 1827, and it is
said as the son of a barrister; but
I have heard that his ^{father} was a
solicitor, who was not successful
^{who} and died much in debt. He had
three sons (besides daughters) James,
Francis and Henry: Francis was
sent to Oxford, but did not dis-
tinguish himself; but neither James
nor Henry had that advantage,
but the latter for some years acted
as a Chancery Draughtsman, while
James pursued the more popular
branch of the profession, going the
Home Circuit, and taking briefs at
various county Courts of Session.
In this respect he was contempo-
rary with and rival to Thesiger,
who much outstripped him, and ul-
timately became Lord Chancellor,
with the title of Baron Chelmsford.
Bacon married the daughter of

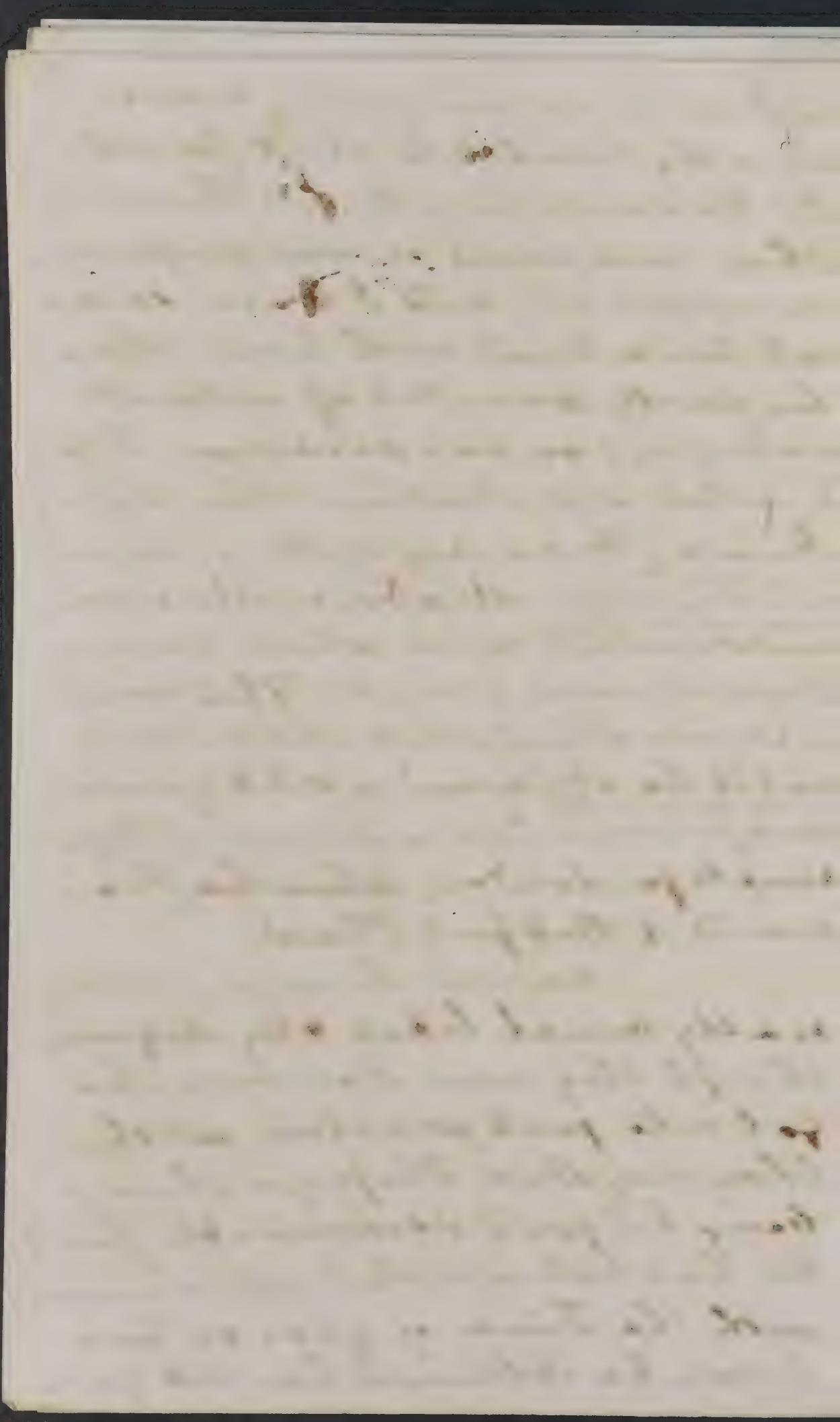


an Attorney, never in very flourishing circumstances, and at one time confined in the Fleet. However, it introduced Bacon to some business, and late in life he was taken up & employed by a ^{large &} very prosperous firm in Lincoln's Inn Fields, in which a nephew of mine by marriage was afterward a partner. This was the more fortunate because Bacon found he could not compete with Thackeray, especially at the Surrey Sessions, ^{with an aspiring family} and was in considerable difficulties. ^{had} He added ^{along the} allusions to his finances by his ^{at} connection with the Times on which he acted as a general reporter; and he introduced his brother Francis to the paper, who continued in its pay till his death about 26 years ago.— James Bacon seldom came into the gallery of the House of Commons, excepting when some very heavy debate was expected; and as he now constantly took his seat in the Court of Chancery Bacon's services upon the Times, as far

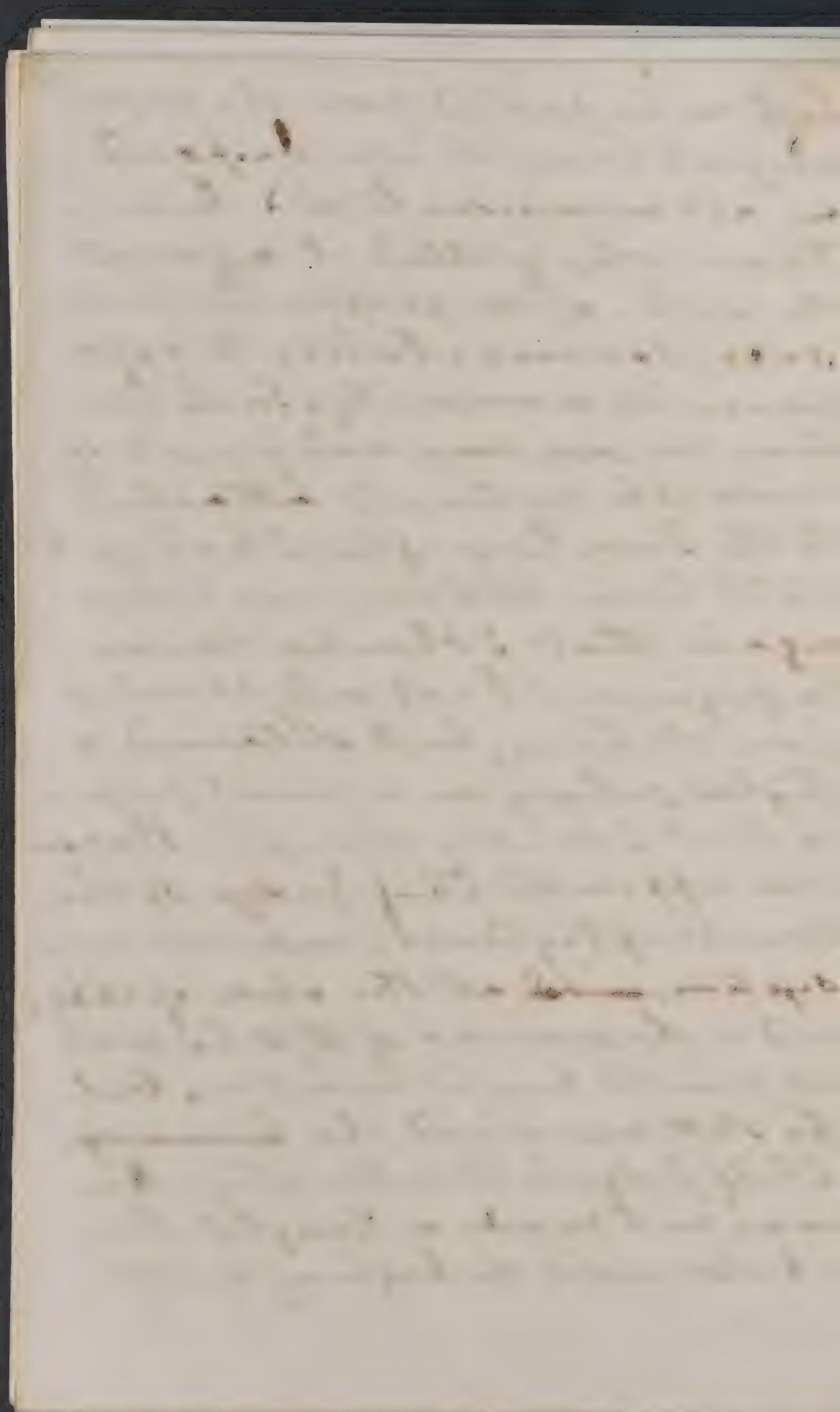


as law was concerned, were ³
usually limited to that court.
At the same he attended Theatres
when new pieces or new perform-
ers appeared, and I have sev-
eral times dined with him when
his party consisted of actors &
actresses: on one occasion I re-
member old Mathews the wife,
Dunn (Treasurer of Drury Lane)
and his wife, Meadows, Munden
^{Bury and his wife} and several more whose names
I forget, were present. This was
in Coram Street, where he resided
until he obtained a silk gown:
^{he subsequently} and became Commissioner of Ban-
krupts for London, ^{and} ~~which~~ he
moved to Bedford Place.

He was always perso-
nally much liked & by degrees,
though they were slow ones, he
got into good practice at the
Chancery Bar, Thesiger always
being his good & serviceable friend.
He had relinquished all connexion
with the Times a year or two
before he obtained his silk gown

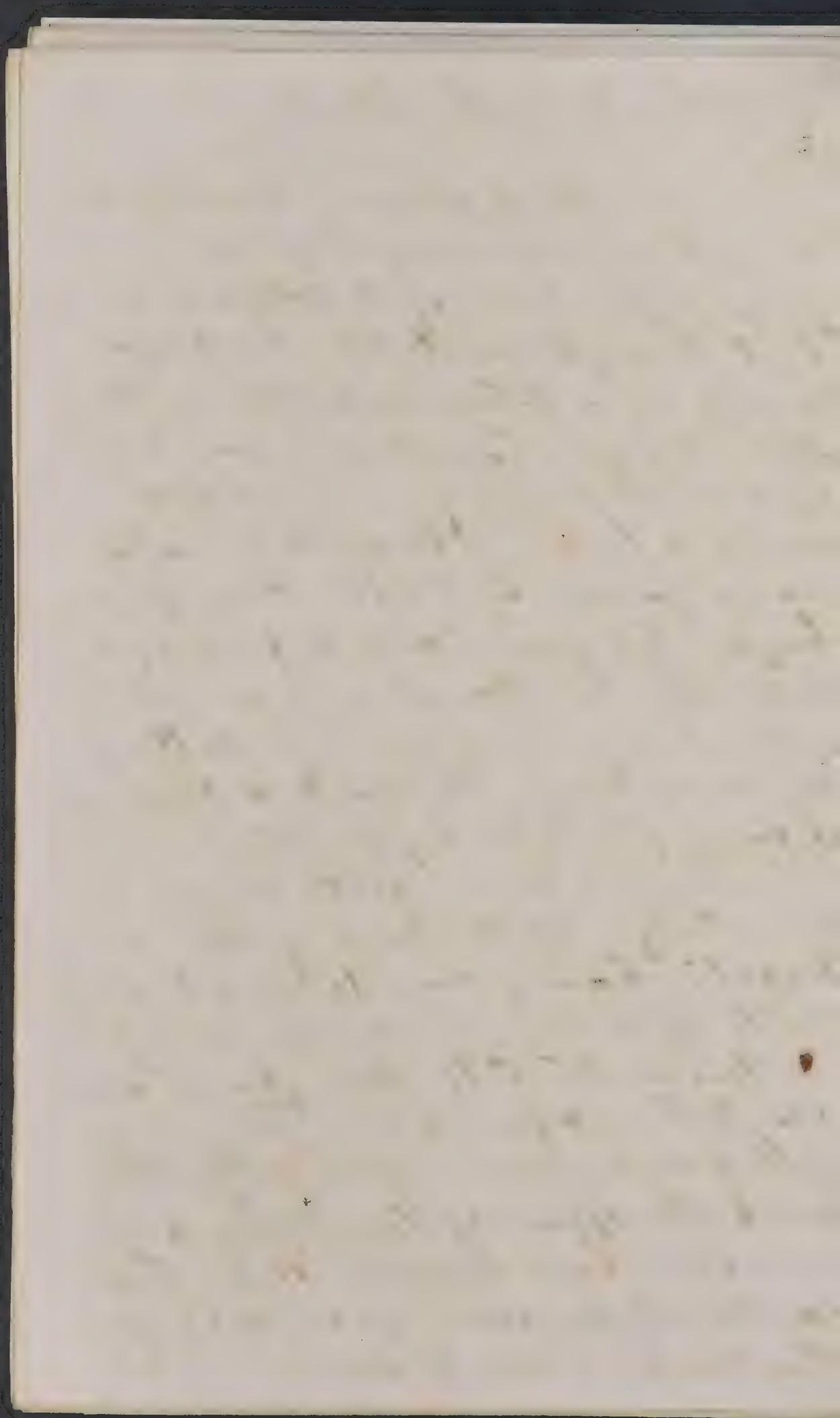


but as he parted from the paper ⁴
on good terms it was despised
on all occasions to aid him.
Those who gritted it against
the wishes of the proprietor were
sure, sooner or later, to expe-
rience its animosity. Such has
been my own case and friends of
mine who continued attached
to the Times long after I had quit-
ted it have told me over & over
again that I should never
be forgiven: I not only succeeded
from the Times, but obtained a
higher salary on a rival paper,
so that I doubly offended. Bacon
was appointed Chief Judge of the
Bankruptcy Court, under the new
system, in 1869, at the close of 1869,
and in the summer of 1870 he was
appointed Vice Chancellor, but
he still remained the Head of
Chief Judge in Bankruptcy. He
was not made a Knight Ban-
chelor until the beginning of 1871.



Chadwick, Edwin C.B.

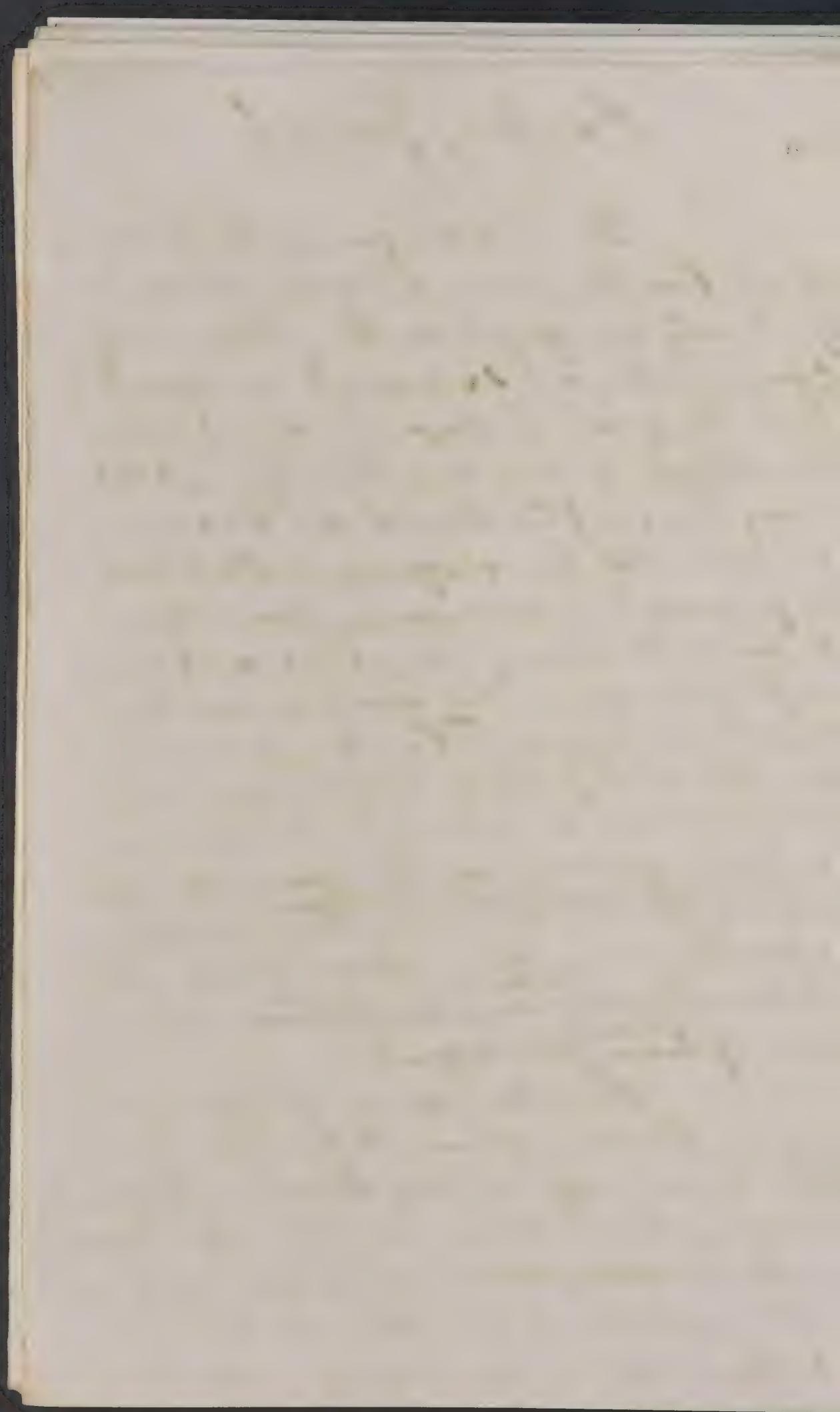
This person now carries himself very high and enjoys a pension of £1000 a year, but to my knowledge he began merely as a police reporter in the Lord Mayor's Court and was paid by newspaper proprietor at a penny a line. I knew him so far many years; but when Brougham began his poor law reforms, established his Board and wanted independent assistance in setting the machinery to work & keeping it going Chadwick got introduced to him as a person well versed in knowledge of the poor of the metropolis, having seen so much variety of misery in the course of his duties to the City. Brougham employed him & found him very useful & understood that he ^{had} got ~~had~~ work the office of Secretary to the new Poor Law Board. There he continued for some years & then further made himself serviceable



Parker, Joseph

It is not generally known
that Parker was at one time re-
gularly engaged on the Morning
Chronicle, at so much a week;
but the fact is so, and Mr John
Easthope is my authority. Not
very long after Easthope became
proprietor he engaged Parker
to furnish intelligence from the
Reform & other clubs, but as busi-
ness increased the connexion did
not last long and Parker was un-
der the necessity of employing a
very coarse but active & unscrupu-
lous fellow of the name of Cop-
^(alias "Cop-pock" and "Vaccination")
pock to act for him in the various
election meetings upon which the
liberal party employed him made
use of Parker as agent.

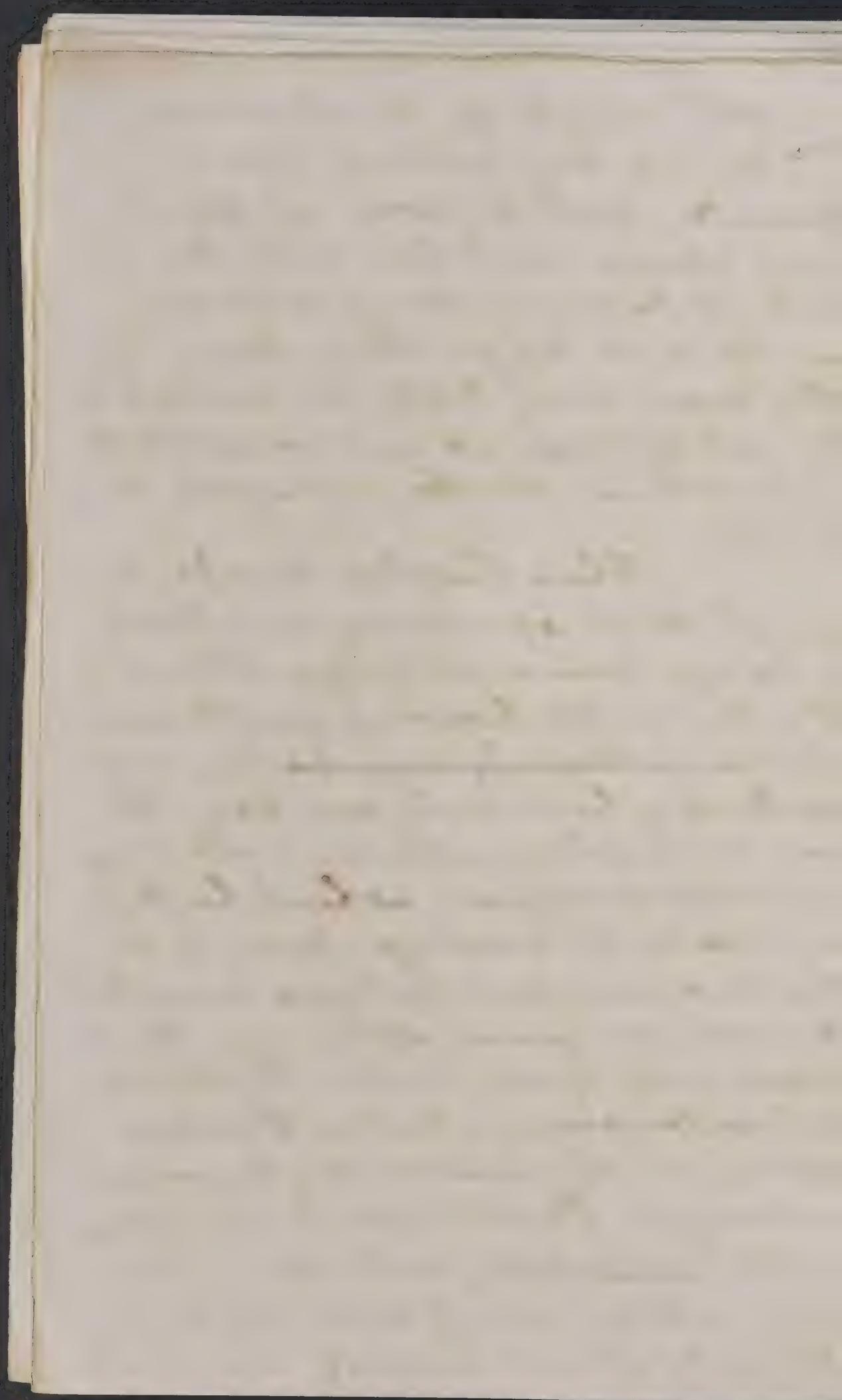
Parker came originally
from Birmingham & he was just
the same age as my brother Richard,
having been born in 1795. He looked
like a slow man, and owing to an
early complaint in his throat had a
difficulty in speaking, so that at



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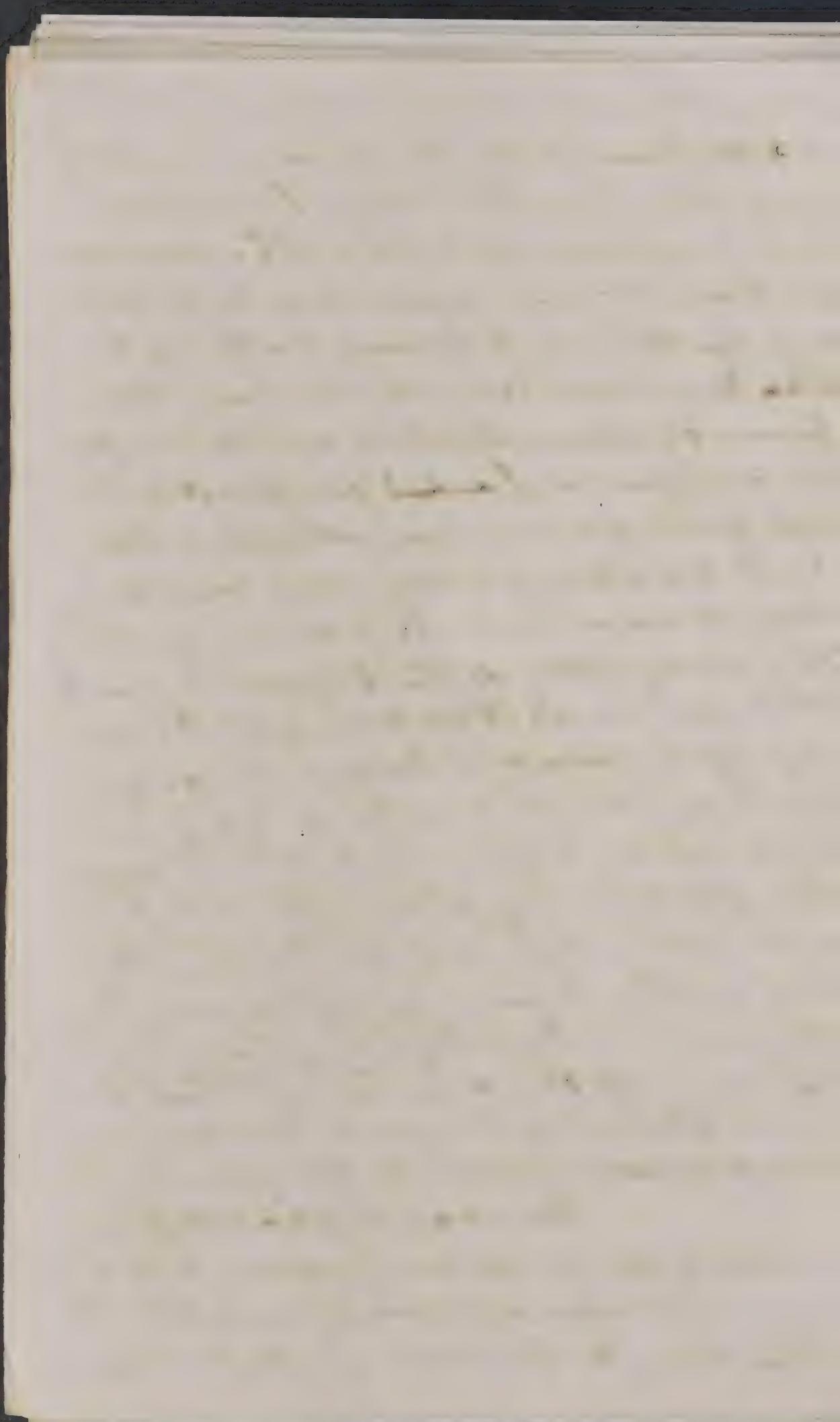
public meetings & elections.
He could say nothing for his
friends; but he was in fact
very clever and did not let in-
tate to do many things that they
could not do for themselves: if
they were very dirty, he called in
the aid of Copestick and compelled
him to bear the brunt of the bu-
siness.

This Parker made a
great deal of money and took
a large house in George Street
Westminster having first mar-
ried ~~a woman~~ his wife
producing him only one boy. He
was very plausible and always
full of professions which he did
not care to realize: frank in
his manners but hollow hearted.
He was for years of his youth a
close ally of my brother Richard
his contemporary, but as Parker
got on in the world they became
estranged. Parker was a consider-
able pretender pretends to lite-
rary attainment and talked
largely about books he had



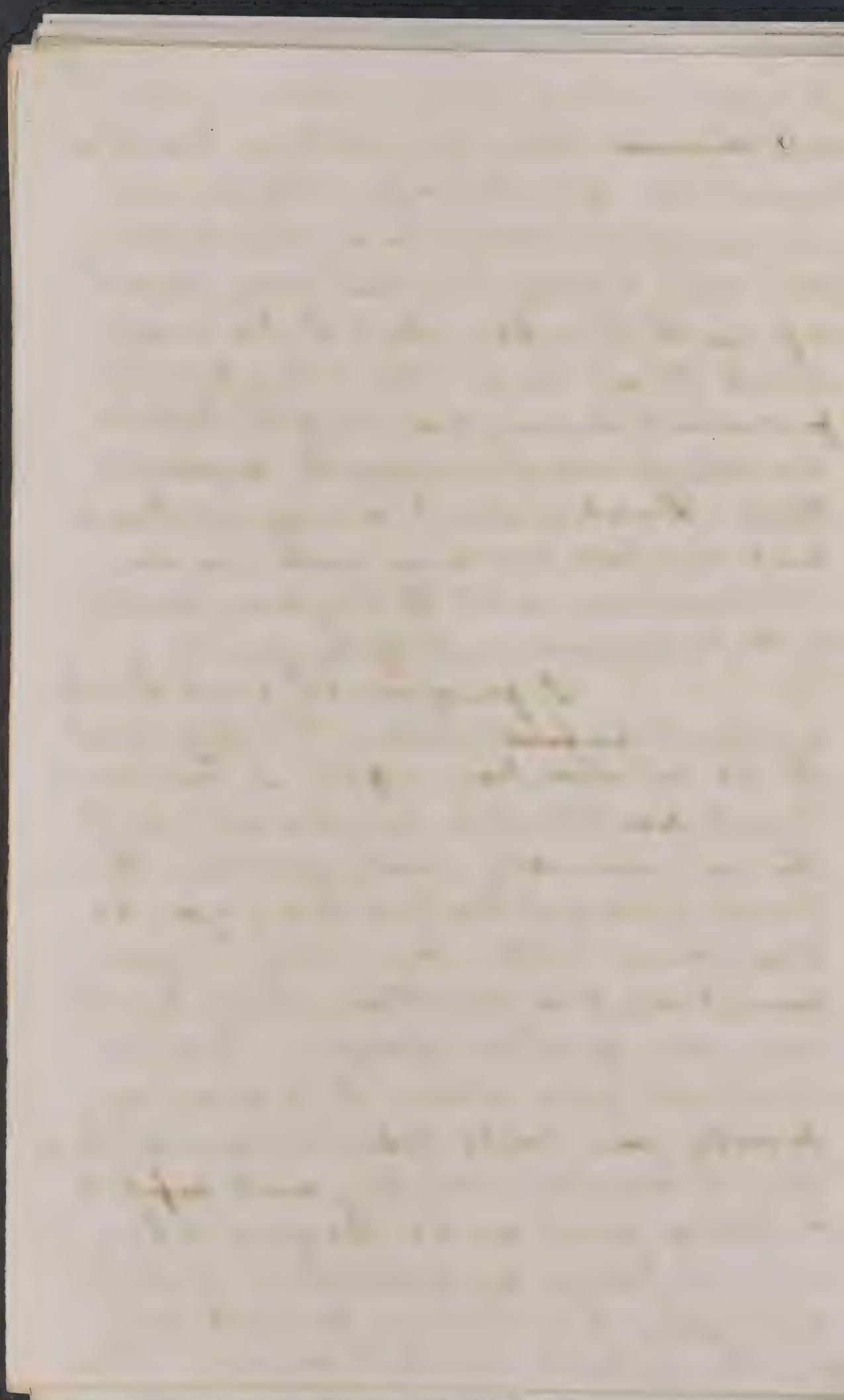
never read or perhaps heard of: he dined with us on my birthday 11th Jan 1815 and I resolved to play him a trick. The conversation turned upon metaphysics, of which I knew nothing & Parker was fond in his conversations of some Scotch writers upon the subject. I ^{had} pretended to ask for information whether he had read a particular book by Baird upon innate ideas, quoting the very little of the supposed work. "Oh! yes," cried Parker, not dreaming of the trap "I know every word of it: it is only a day or two since I finished it." I did laugh in my sleeve, but I did not expose him at the table, tho' my father & family, afterwards enjoyed a hearty laugh at the expense of Parker: he and ~~his~~ ^{"Baird's"} innate Ideas, afterward became a sort of popular proverb in the family.

He was in practice as a solicitor for many years, but his business almost solely related to Elections & Election contests; and



I remember that when I was⁴
at Lewis Lavers, when East-
hope was candidate there a
correspondence, heard always
"private & confidential" was kept
up with Parker; but I do not
think that he or the Whig party
furnished any part of the £1500
Easthope unsuccessfully expended
there. Parker sent an agent down
but he did nothing and he was
not remunerated by the candidate,
but I suppose out of the fund.

I frequently met Parker
~~when I happened~~ when I happened
to be in London after I had re-
tired from Maidenhead; and
he invariably addressed me thus:
"Gaffer, my dear fellow, you ha-
ven't come to see me now: you
must eat a mutton chop with
me one of these days. I will
write to you when I have a
party you will like to meet; but
he never did write, and after
a time just as he began this
usual form of speech, I did
not give him time to end the
sentence but walked away. The



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fact is I always, from the very first had a great contempt for him: he was not hollow-headed, but hollow-hearted: his talents were very considerable, and his industry at times great and I have heard L^d Brougham, no great authority on the point, prays Parker's book "A History of the Court of Chancery" published ⁱⁿ 1828. It was not Brougham, but the liberal party who about twenty five years ago gave Parker the office of "Tacking Master" in the court of Chancery. He affected to think & talk slightly of it, as if the place were below his merits & expectations, but I happened to meet him in Palace Yard on the very day of his appointment and congratulated him upon it "Aye, aye, my dear fellow, it is very well, ~~not~~ but not much of a matter to rejoice at after my long services—only £1000 a year: it will just do to retire upon, and that is all."

His edition of Milton for which Pickering gave Parker a small sum (he never gave large) I have never seen.

T.B.

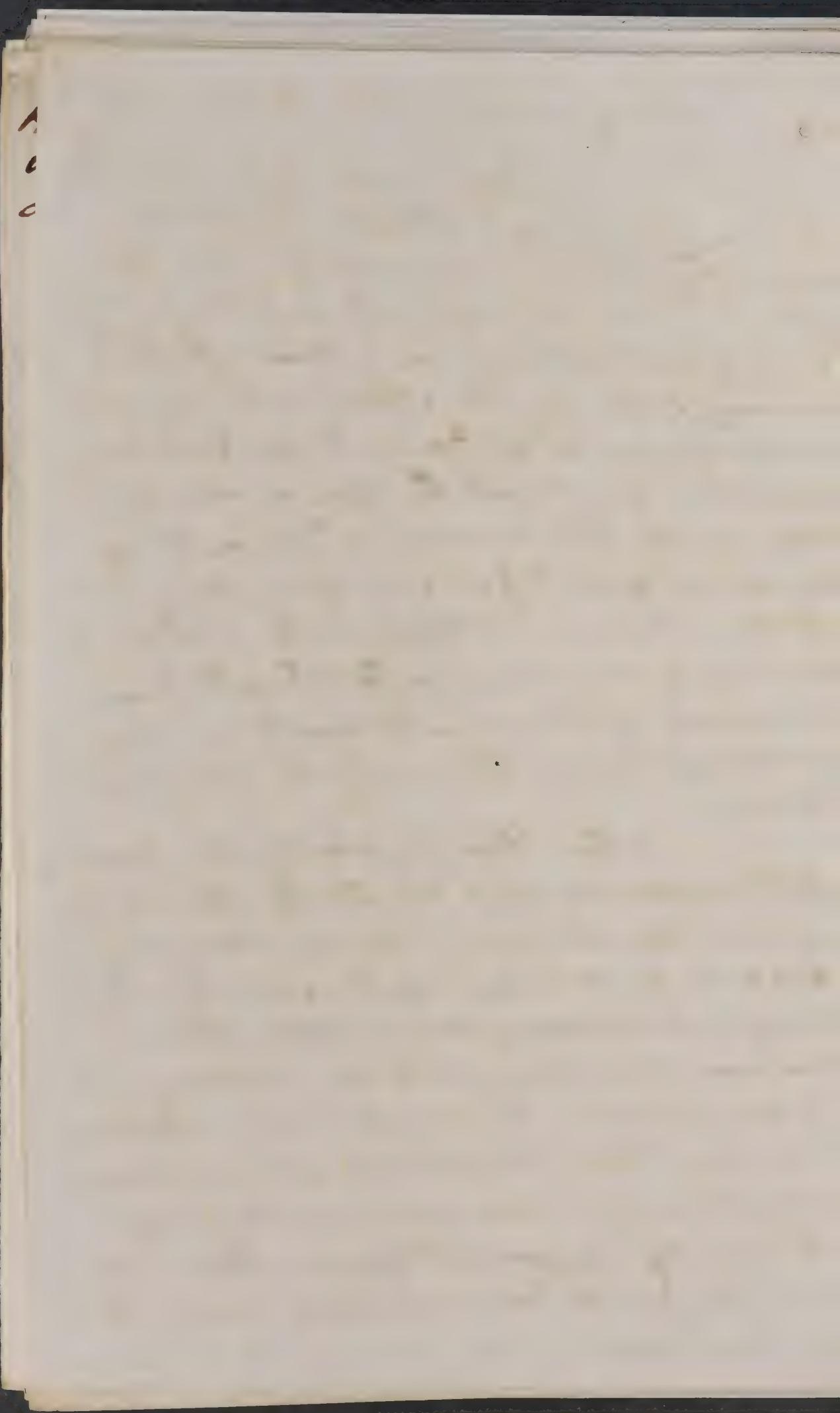
He knew just about as much
about Milton as Milton knew
about him. Ridiculous!

Hayward, Abraham

1

Does not like it to
be remembered that he ever
~~wrote~~^{or reported} for a newspaper but the
fact is so: he was at one time in
very great straits and translated,
among other productions, a very am-
using piece of Danish auto-bio-
graphy, of which he gave me a
copy with his name in it, asking
me as a great favour to notice it
in the Money Chronicle: that is
many years ago, and what has
become of the small book in my
not infrequent removals I do not
know.

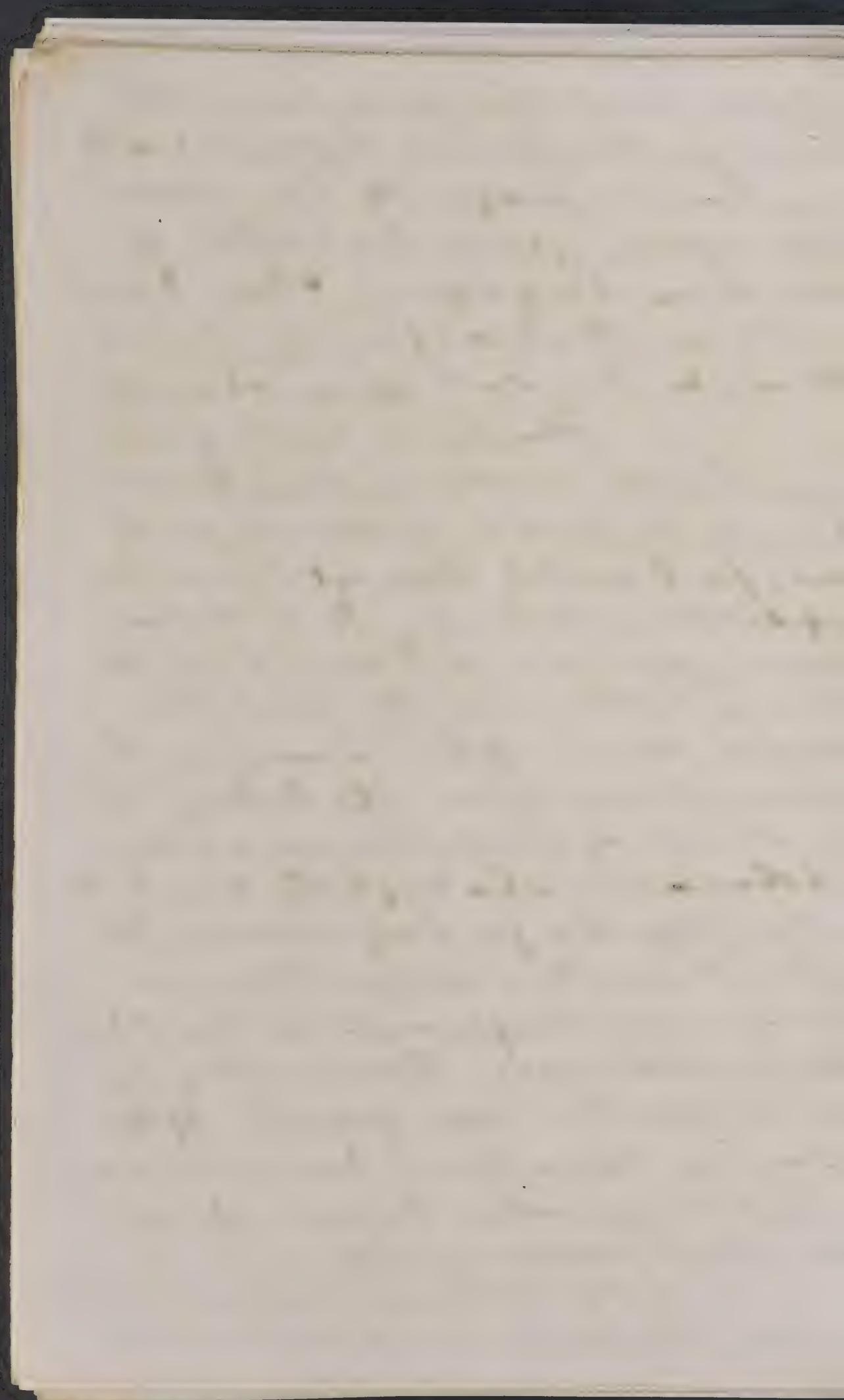
When Thos. Campbell, the poet,
first established the Club which he
called The Literary Union, Hayward
became a member of it, and he be-
longed to it some time after the
name was changed to the Clarendon:
from thence he went to the Athe-
num, where he plays, & whist every
night and is, as well as thinks,
himself, a good player. He is an
ill tempered discontented man &
is one among the many who com-



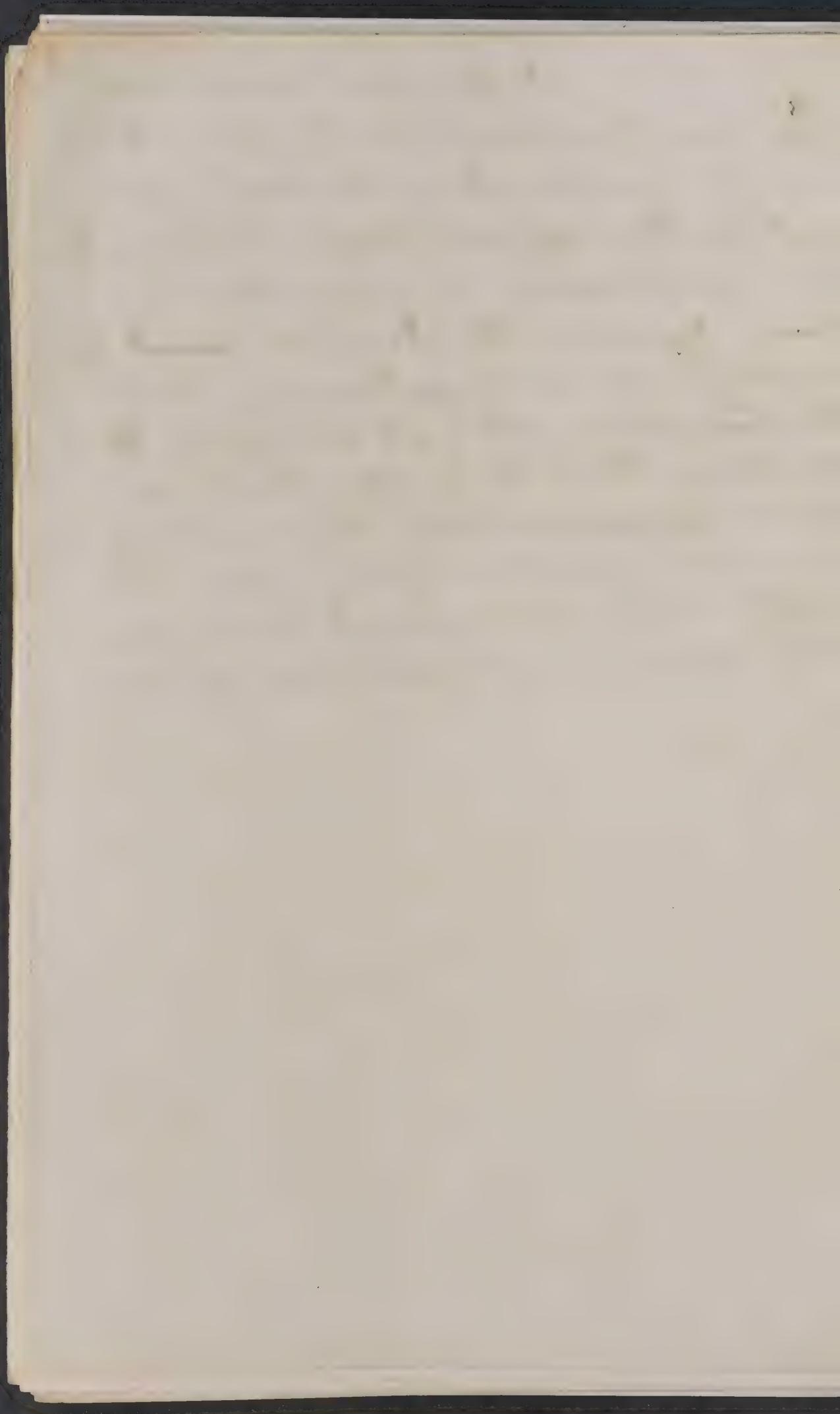
plain that the world has not done justice to him by not making him a judge. He has been for many years the Editor of the Law Magazine, & has done well in that capacity, so as to make it a sort of authority.

Thirty or more years ago I was rather intimate with him, or he, rather, intimate with me, for I could then at times be of service to him. It is now some years since I saw him. He has a little property, but the main source of his income is the Law Magazine. He belongs to a clique of card-players at the Athenaeum who nightly meet & play together for half-crowns, & admit no other competitors, or very unwillingly, and in the distress of the case. Personally he is disliked & a little feared, often saying, & sometimes doing ill-natured things, when he can do so without responsibility.

I do not know, but for his wife's sake, I hope he is not married.



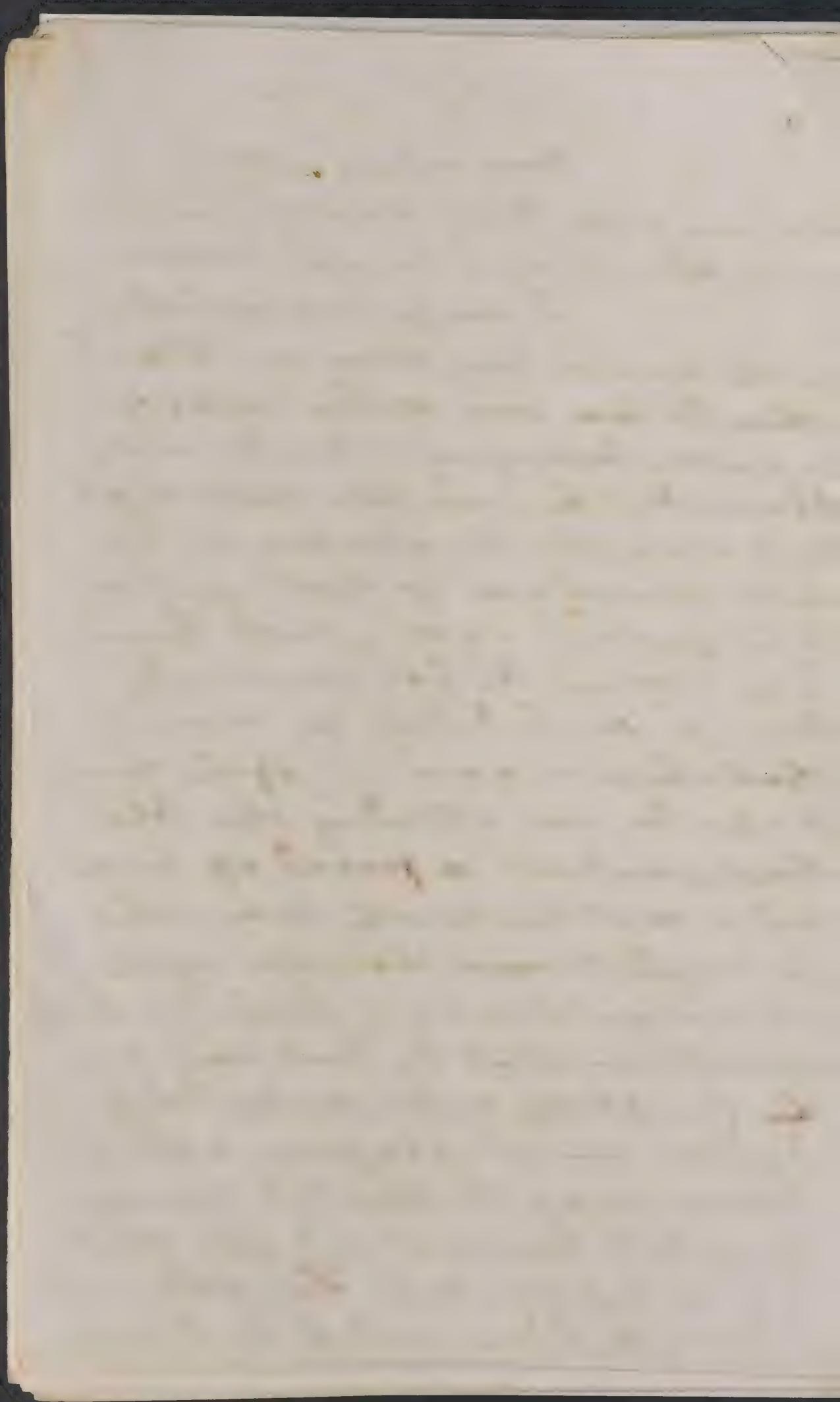
I do not recollect³
the particulars, but when Hay-
ward was made a Justice (con-
sidering his Inn of Court refused to make
him a bencher) he appealed in
vain against the decision and by
applying for a mandamus, but
the Court would not interfere &
deciding that the Judges had no
power. ~~to compel them~~: this must have
occurred about 10 years ago. The
fact is that Hayward bears the
character of a will conditioed fellow.



Campbell, John

How adequately to account for this man's extraordinary elevation I do not know.

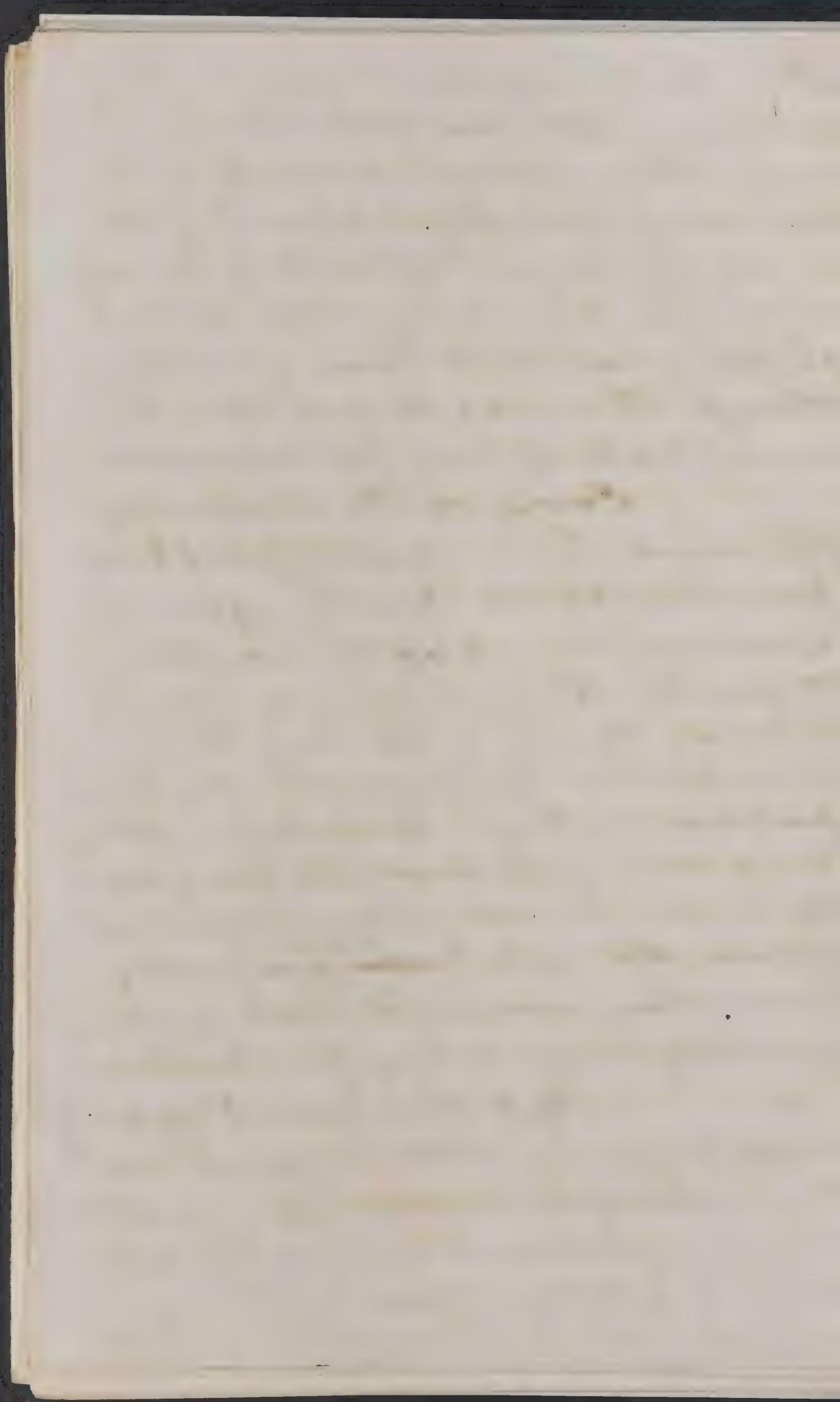
I was first acquainted with him as long since as 1804-5 when he was one of the corps of reporters belonging to the Morning Chronicle. He was then most shabby & even poverty-stricken in his exterior - almost without a shoe to his foot and wearing most threadbare clothes. He had previously been in such distress for money that when on account of the news paper he was attending the Old Bailey Sessions a friend of mine and a most trustworthy man who belonged to ~~and~~ the corps of the Morning Advertiser (Mr. Nichols) assured me that he had paid for his Campbell's or lar. mode beef dinner now at Maples' eating-house, near the Court, because Campbell had not a single shilling in his pocket. This statement I firmly believe, and I believe



also that Campbell repaid the ² money. At this date he had only three guineas a week from the newspaper, but to meet him on the street, as I often did, he appeared ^{rather} as if his pay were only 3 shillings and not three guineas, though that was then under the usual rate of pay for reporters.

Perry of the Morning Chronicle had imported Campbell from Scotland shortly after the commencement of the century, & for his three guineas a week he was bound to do anything — to report in Parliament, to attend public meetings, to criticise plays & music, and to collect paragraphs of news. He was then about 25 years old and I, who ^{then} was only seventeen years old had a considerably larger salary from the Times.

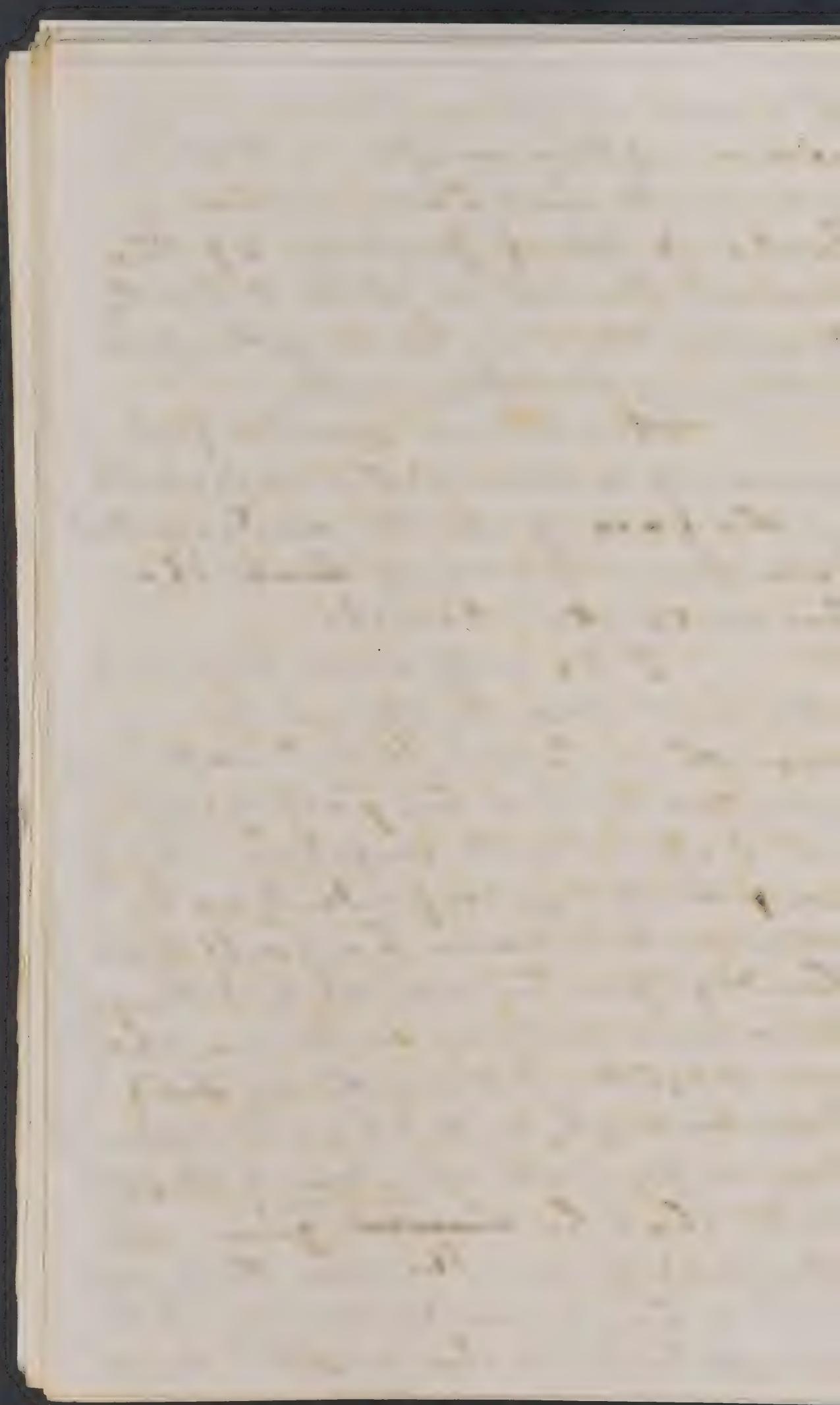
Yet this poor beggarly Scotchman in 1806 became a barrister of Lincoln Inn in 1806, became a bencher in 1827; obtained a silk-gown and was appointed Solicitor General in



1832 and Attorney General two years afterwards; in 1841 he was made Lord Chancellor of Ireland, Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench in 1850 & lastly became the very head of the profession as Lord Chancellor.

This was a wonderful career of continued success, and in the face of all the undisputed talent and learning that the bar could then boast.

I do not call to mind the first time he opened his mouth in Court, but I well remember him in his first year, and I assert with confidence that, confident, aye impudent, as he afterward became he could then hardly open his mouth to deliver two consecutive sentences: he was frightened to death by Lord Ellenborough, and I heard him say in private at about that date that he should ^{must} give up the profession. He was then far from a hard reader and used to sit up late in the night to enjoy

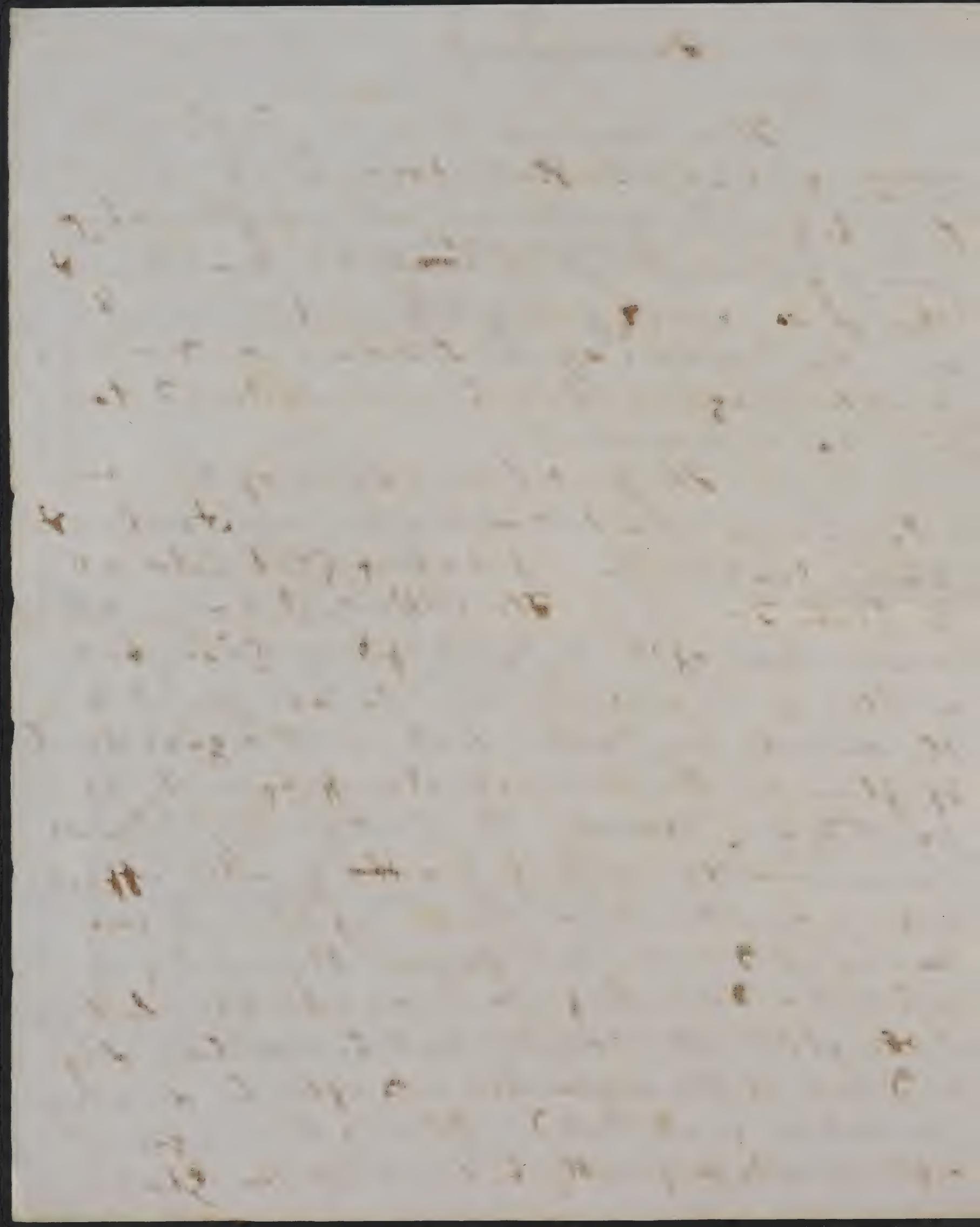


Horace Twiss

1

There was, perhaps in England
no man to be pitied than Horace Twiss: I knew
him before he was twenty when a flourishing
young fellow, ^{by any means} not a contemptible speaker, &
though so young full of self-confidence. He
was the nephew of Mr. Siddons, and many
people imagined that he was destined to
rise to eminence.

The first I ever saw of him was
when I was about 12 or 13 when my Father &
Mother took me to a debating Club held at
the Globe Tavern in Fleet Street. I have no
recollection of the subject of discussion, but
as strangers were allowed to take part in
the debate, my Father spoke with a good deal
of fluency, his theme, (not un-frequently re-
peated) being "Honesty is the best policy". I well
remember Horace Twiss, for the greater effect,
taking his place near the end of the hot very
crowded room and frequently using a
white handkerchief. He was volatile but as
I thought rather wordy but he was loudly
and repeatedly applauded and after his display
much congratulated. I heard him again
afterwards frequently but not at the Globe.



2

my father and mother at about that date
being farm-hunters, sometimes I think
at Flirkewell; but at that there were
several popular debating places, where
among others I heard Thelwall, Gale Jones &
Robinson and some whose names I have for-
gotten. Twiss was one of the number.

I now miss ~~and~~ seeing Twiss for
a number of years: indeed I don't if I heard
him until he with considerable difficulty got
into the House of Commons for Watton Bap't.
This was a great triumph for him and he took
a house on Richmond Terrace, and under the
Tories & the Duke of Wellington was made one
of the Secretaries for the Treasury: in that ca-
pacity he had to introduce some of the annual
estimates; and though there was considerable
dispute about, he was generally considered not
to have failed. He afterwards did better and
worse but nobody seemed to reckon upon him
as an advocate for public measures. His
great triumph was when the Duke of Wellington
consented to dine with him. That was his climax;
and afterward, he descended rapidly in the
scale - lost his seat in Parliament and of course
his place in the Treasury.

He was unable to return to Park
for any other borough - indeed I do not know that

he tried; and thus he sank again quite into
the back-ground. I do not think he was
ever called to the Bar.

The next time I saw him was at
a dinner at Charles Kemble's after Fanny K
came out and she was flourishing in her stage
honours. He was dull and obviously depressed
and I think did not like my company, knowing
that I had ^{often} seen him in his plumage & really
pitied him in his fall. He had got himself into
no good odour by a Tom-Moorish publication
called "Posthumous Parodies" certainly clever,
but just not clever enough.

At this date he was very ill
off both for money & support: his hair
turned very grey with his disappointment;
where should I see him next but in the House
of Commons, ^{who had died the Duke of Wellington} not as a member but allowed to
sit in a seat under the ^{short} in front of the clock,
allowed to be there in a sort of pitiful super-
visor taking ^{short} notes of the proceedings, and
sending them to the Times Office where they were
daily printed. From my seat in the Reporter's
Gallery I most heartily pitied him.

Last of all I saw a paragraph,
I think in The Times, that Mr Horace Tripp had
died suddenly in his bed room of angina pectoris.
My belief is that the poor fellow took poison but
I do not know it as a fact.

Horse Trigs

Ridge
Ridge
P.M. one